WARTBURG HYMNAL

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Wartburg Hymnal

For Church, School and Home

Edited by O. Hardwig

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Preface

IT IS with a feeling of high appreciation that the editor in issuing this hymnal acknowledges the generous and hearty co-operation of the kind friends to which in a great measure he feels obliged:

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Other obligations have been incurred for which the editor hereby expresses his thankful acknowledgements and which are especially noted in their proper place.

Many congregations will introduce English services at the present time. Some of these will find it expedient to use the Wartburg Hymnal in these services, and to accommodate them the Publication Board thought it best to add to the word edition the Order of Service for the Communion and the Evening Service.

O. HARDWIG.

Waverly, Iowa, July, 1918.

The Service or the Communion

A hymn may be sung.

The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

The Confession of Sins.

Beloved in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart, and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

Minister. Our help is in the Name of the Lord.

Congregation. Who made heaven and earth.

Minister. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.

Congregation. And Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Then shall the Minister say:

Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against Thee, by thought, word, and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Congregation shall say with the Minister:

O most merciful God, who hast given Thine Only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy Word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the Minister say:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and hath given His Only Son to die

for us, and for His sake forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His Name, He giveth power to become the sons of God, and bestoweth upon them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. Grant this, O Lord, unto us all.

Amen.

(Then shall be sung or said the Introit for the day.)

The Introit.

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then shall be sung or said the Kyrie.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Then shall be sung the Gloria in Excelsis.

The Minister shall say:

Glory be to God on high!

The Congregation shall sing:

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Congregation. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.

The Collect.

The Collect ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:

Amen.

Then shall the Minister read the Epistle.

The Epistle for (here he shall name the day) is written in the——Chapter of——, beginning at the——Verse.

The Epistle **ended, the Minister shall say:** Here endeth the Epistle for the Day.

Then shall the Hallelujah **be sung or said, except in the Passion season.**

The Hallelujah.

Hallelujah!

Then shall the Minister announce the Gospel for the Day, saying:

The Holy Gospel is written in the——Chapter of St.——beginning at the——Verse.

The Congregation shall rise and sing or say:

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Then shall the Minister read
The Gospel for the Day.

The Gospel ended, the Minister shall say: Here endeth the Gospel for the Day, **and the Congregation shall sing or say:**

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

Then shall be said or sung

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suf-

fered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into Heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Then shall a Hymn be sung.

The Sermon.

After the Sermon, the Congregation shall rise and the Minister shall say:

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

The Offertory shall then be sung, at the close of which the Congregation shall be seated.

One of the Offertories here following, or any other suitable Offertory may be used.

The Offertory.

I.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Do good in Thy good pleasure unto Zion: Build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shall Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness: with burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering.

II.

Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

Then shall Offerings be received and placed by the Minister, upon the Altar.

The General Prayer.

Let us pray.

Almighty and most Merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: We give Thee thanks for all Thy goodness and tender mercies, especially for the gift of Thy dear Son, and for the revelation of Thy will and grace; and we beseech Thee so to implant Thy Word in us, that, in good and honest hearts, we may keep it, and bring forth fruit by patient continuance in well doing.

Most heartily we beseech Thee so to rule and govern Thy Church universal, that it may be preserved in the pure doctrine of Thy saving Word, whereby faith toward Thee may be strengthened, and charity increased in us toward all mankind.

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Raise up faithful pastors and missionaries to preach the Gospel in our own land, and to all nations; and guide, protect and prosper them in all their labors.

Bless, we pray Thee, the institutions of the Church; its colleges, its seminaries, and all its schools; that they may send forth men and women to serve Thee, in the Ministry of the Word, the Ministry of Mercy, and all the walks of life.

Let the light of Thy Word ever shine within our homes. Keep the children of the Church in the covenant which Thou hast made with them in Holy Baptism; and grant all parents grace to bring them up in faith toward Thee and in obedience to Thy will.

Grant also health and prosperity to all that are in authority, especially to the President (and Congress) of the United States, the Governor (and Legislature) of this Commonwealth, and to all our Judges and Magistrates; and endue them with grace to rule after Thy good pleasure, to the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hinderance and punishment of wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

All who are in trouble, want, sickness, anguish of labor, peril of death, or any other adversity, especially those who are in suffering for Thy Name and for

Thy truth's sake, comfort, O God, with Thy Holy Spirit, that they may receive and acknowledge their afflictions as the manifestation of Thy fatherly will.

And although we have deserved Thy righteous wrath and manifold punishments, yet, we entreat Thee, O most Merciful Father, remember not the sins of our youth, nor our many transgressions; but out of Thine unspeakable goodness, grace and mercy, defend us from all harm and danger of body and soul. Preserve us from false and pernicious doctrine, from war and bloodshed, from plague and pestilence, from all calamity by fire and water, from hail and tempest, from failure of harvest and from famine, from anguish of heart and despair of Thy mercy, and from an evil death. And in every time of trouble, show Thyself a very present Help, the Savior of all men, and especially of them that believe.

Cause also the needful fruits of the earth to prosper, that we may enjoy them in due season. Give success to all lawful occupations on land and sea; to all pure arts and useful knowledge; and crown them with Thy blessing.

Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.

These, and whatsoever other things Thou wouldest have us ask of Thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us, for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, our Lord and Savior, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.

Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation say

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil;

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then shall be sung a Hymn.

If there be no Communion, the Minister, standing at the Altar, shall say the Benediction.

The Benediction.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

Amen.

The Communion

The Preface.

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Congregation. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Lift up your hearts.

Congregation. We lift them up unto the Lord.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

Congregation. It is meet and right so to do.

Minister. It is truly meet, right, and salutary, that we should at all times and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty Everlasting God.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying

Then shall be said or sung the Sanctus.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory; Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Then shall the Minister say:
Let us pray.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

The Congregation shall sing or say:
Amen.

Then shall the Minister say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, in the night in which He was betrayed, took bread; (a) and when He had given thanks, He brake it and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take, eat; this is My Body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me.

(a) **Here he shall take the Paten with the Bread in his hand.**

After the same manner, also, He took the cup, (b) when He had supped, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying: Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in My Blood, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

(b) **Here he shall take the Cup in his hand.**

Then shall the Minister say:
The peace of God be with you alway.

The Congregation:
Amen.

Then shall be sung or said the Agnus Dei.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

The Administration of the Holy Sacrament.

Take and eat, this is the Body of Christ, given for thee.

Take and drink, this is the Blood of the New Testament, shed for thy sins.

The Body of our Lord Jesus Christ and His precious Blood strengthen aud preserve you in true faith unto everlasting life.

Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy Word;

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation: which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles: and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Thanksgiving.

Minister. O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good.

Congregation. And His mercy endureth forever.

We give thanks to Thee, Almighty God, that Thou hast refreshed us with Thy salutary gift; and we beseech Thee, of Thy mercy, to strengthen us through the same in faith toward Thee, and in ferven. love toward one another; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

Amen.

Benedicamus.

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Congregation. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Bless we the Lord.

Congregation. Thanks be to God.

Then shall all say:

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Salutation. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Then shall be said the Collect for the day.

Versicle. The Lord will give strength unto His people.

Answer. The Lord will bless His people with peace.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world can not give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Then may be sung or said the Benedicamus.

Bless we the Lord.

Answer. Thanks be to God.

Then shall the Minister say the Benediction.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.

Amen.

The Order of the Sunday School

1. Teachers and classes shall assemble and sing a Hymn.

2. Then shall be sung or said:

Superintendent:

O Lord, open Thou my lips.

School:

And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Superintendent:

Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

School:

Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Superintendent:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

School:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Hallelujah.

A Psalm shall then be read or chanted responsively. (See selection of Psalms on pages 31 to 64.)

3. Then shall follow the Prayer:

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent Thine only Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through Him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God: Most heartily we beseech Thee so to bless and govern the children of Thy Church, by Thy Holy Spirit, that they may

grow in grace and in the knowledge of Thy Word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving Thy holy Angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Additional Prayers

Almighty God, Who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost: Most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort, and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Send, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that He may rule and direct us according to Thy will, comfort us in all temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth; that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and in all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, we beseech Thee, let Thy Holy Spirit dwell in us, that He may enlighten and lead us into all truth, and evermore defend us from all adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty and Everliving God, Who makest us both to will and to do those things which are good, and acceptable unto Thy Divine Majesty: Let Thy Fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over us. Let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with us. And so lead us in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end we may obtain everlasting life; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

4. A part of the Catechism may now be said.

Superintendent:

Let us now recite the First Part of the Catechism.

Superintendent:

Of what does the First Part of the Catechism treat?

School:

The First Part of the Catechism treats of the Ten Commandments.

Superintendent:

Recite the Introduction.

School:

I am the Lord, thy God.

Superintendent:

Recite the First Commandment.

School:

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Superintendent:

What is meant by this?

School:

We should fear, love, and trust in God above all things.

(The Sunday following the Second Part may be said, and so forth. Occasionally the Catechism text without the explanation may be said. Pupils of the primary and intermediate departments may use their Catechism. It will be well for the superintendent to recite the Catechism with the pupils, and closely to notice the pronunciation and emphasis.)

5. The superintendent shall now tell the story for the day, using the biblical picture. In making his practical application of the story he shall refer to the Bible verses, Catechism, and Hymn as given in the lesson for the day.

6. Each teacher shall now take charge of his class. The story as told by the superintendent shall be read aloud by the class, each child having a copy of the Lesson Helps at hand. In the primary department the teacher may read the lesson himself, provided his pupils are not yet able to do so. After the reading of the lesson he shall review the lesson

of the previous Sunday, using the questions for review as given at the close of each lesson. The Bible verses, Catechism references, and Hymn shall be recited by each child in turn.

7. Teachers and classes shall again assemble and sing a Hymn.

8. Prayer:

O Lord God, Heavenly Father, Who by the blessed light of Thy divine Word hast led us to the knowledge of Thy Son: We most heartily beseech Thee so to replenish us with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may ever walk in the light of Thy truth, and rejoicing with sure confidence in Christ our Savior, may in the end be brought unto everlasting salvation; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Additional Prayers

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, Whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and Who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holp Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

For the First Part of the Catechism:

Almighty, Eternal, and Righteous God, we render Thee most hearty thanks, that Thou hast revealed to us Thy holy will, and in Thy law hast shown us what to do and leave undone, and we beseech Thee, of Thy Fatherly goodness and mercy, for Christ's sake forgive us all our sins and wherever we have violated Thy law. Send us Thy Holy Spirit from on high, and so strengthen and guide us, that we may serve Thee in a truly obedient spirit in this life and attain the eternal perfection in the life to come; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and

reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Second Part of the Catechism:

Almighty and Eternal God, Thou hast taught us in true faith to know and to acknowledge Thee, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, one eternal God, gracious and merciful, Who hast created, redeemed, and sanctified us according to Thy wonderful and infinite love and grace: We supplicate Thee, ever to keep us steadfast in such faith. Grant us grace, that we may ever laud, praise, magnify, and glorify Thy holy Name; Who livest and reignest from everlasting to everlasting. Amen.

For the Third Part of the Catechism:

Lord God, Heavenly Father, Thou hast taught us through Thy dear Son Jesus Christ, that we should ever call upon Thee in all confidence and trust as dear children call upon their dear father: We beseech Thee graciously to hear and accept our prayer and supplication, so that we may evermore praise Thee, and magnify Thy holy Name; through the same, Thy dear Son, our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.

For the Fourth Part of the Catechism:

Help us, dear Father, that we may ever remember our blessed baptism, find therein a source of comfort, and strength in times of temptation and trial, live a Christian life according to it, wholly consecrate ourselves, body and soul, to Thee, be and remain Thine own to all eternity, for Christ's sake, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

For the Fifth Part of the Catechism:

Lord God, our Heavenly Father, we bless Thee and laud Thy mercy, that through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, Thou hast given us the blessed Sacrament of

Holy Communion, in which He really and truly, in, with, and under the bread and wine, nourisheth us with His body and blood for the remission of sins. We beseech Thee, grant us grace, so that when the time comes we, too, may worthily approach Thy Sacrament and receive Thy blessed gift, and also conduct our lives in accordance with it, and finally enter into the eternal rest through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Sick:

O Lord, look down from heaven, behold, visit, and relieve Thy servants, for whom we offer our supplications; look upon them with the eyes of Thy mercy; give them comfort and sure confidence in Thee; defend them from the danger of the enemy, and keep them in perpetual peace and safety; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Missions:

Almighty and Eternal God, Who dost will that no man should perish, but all be brought to the knowledge of truth, Who hast sent Thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, into the world to seek and save what is lost: We supplicate Thy Fatherly mercy, grant us and all true believers Thy Holy Spirit and grace, that Thy Word may dwell in our midst in ever increasing measure, and the sound thereof go out through all the earth, so that Thy Gospel may be preached to all nations and many souls be saved to the praise of Thy holy Name, and all peoples thank Thee, and all kings worship thee, and all heathen serve Thee in the beauty of holiness, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen

For Teachers:

Lord God, our Heavenly Father, we, too, are called to serve Thee by leading the lambs of Thy flock to the

green pastures and the living waters of Thy holy Word, and thus help in bringing them to Thee. We render Thee hearty thanks for this blessed privilege, of which on account of our sins and shortcomings we are unworthy. Have mercy upon us in our weakness and sins, and graciously strengthen and prosper us in the fulfillment of our duties. Endow us with Thy Holy Spirit that we might rightly understand Thy Word and Will and properly teach and live it. O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, Shepherd and Bishop of our souls, fill us with holy and consecrated zeal that we may bend every effort to serve Thee by serving the little ones of Thy flock. May Thy special blessing rest upon our congregation and its schools, its pastor and teachers, and all its interests and efforts, and make of it a tower of strength, to the glory and honor of Thy Name. O Lord, hear our humble petition; Who liveth and reigneth with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

For Teachers' Meetings:

Almighty and Gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Author and Finisher of our faith, most humbly do we beseech Thee, look down upon us Thy servants, called to serve Thee as teachers in the Sunday school. Grant us grace and wisdom most diligently to do the work assigned to us. Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit, without Whom we can do nothing pleasing in Thy sight. Let the love of Christ so constrain us, that we do what we can to instruct, enlighten, guide, and prosper the souls entrusted to our care. Vouchsafe unto them a more sure knowledge and hope of the faith once delivered to the saints. Grant that they may receive the Word with humility and love, gladly hear and learn it, and earnestly strive after a godly life. May they grow and develop into faithful members of Thy Kingdom and useful members of human society at large, deny ungodliness and worldly lusts, and live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world, looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the

great God and our Savior Jesus Christ. Mercifully incline Thine ears to our supplications for the sake of our adorable Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Then all shall unite in the **Lord's Prayer:**

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

After this may be said:

The Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. Amen.

Opening Service for Young People's Societies

A Hymn shall be sung.

A Psalm shall then be read or chanted responsively. (See selection of Psalms on pages 31 to 64.)

Then shall be read or chanted the Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then shall follow the Prayer.. (See also other Prayers and Collects on pages 9 to 13.)

O Lord God, Heavenly Father, we give Thee thanks, that of Thy great goodness and mercy, Thou didst suffer Thine Only-begotten Son to become Incarnate, and to redeem us from sin and everlasting death; and we beseech Thee, enlighten our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may evermore yield Thee unfeigned thanks for this Thy grace, and may comfort ourselves with the same in all time of tribulation and temptation; through the same, Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Additional Prayers

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, Who, of Thy tender love towards us sinners, hast given us Thy Son, that believing on Him we might have everlasting life: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may continue steadfast in this faith to the end, and may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

O Lord God, Heavenly Father, Who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification: Quicken us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, unto newness of life, that, through the power of His resurrection, we may dwell with Christ forever; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

For the Church:

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, unto Thy Church, Thy Holy Spirit, and the wisdom which cometh down from above, that Thy Word, as becometh it, may not be bound, but have free course and be preached to the joy and edifying of Christ's holy people, that in steadfast faith we may serve Thee, and in the confession of Thy Name abide unto the end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, our Protector: Behold, and look upon the face of Thine Anointed, Who hath given Himself for the redemption of all, and grant that from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, Thy Name may be great among the Gentiles, and that in every place, sacrifice and a pure offering may be made unto Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Ministers of the Word:

Almighty and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hast commanded us to pray that Thou wouldest send forth laborers into Thy harvest: Of Thine infiinte mercy give us true teachers and ministers of Thy Word, and put Thy saving gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfill Thy command, and preach nothing contrary to Thy holy Word; that we, being warned, instructed, nurtured, comforted, and strengthened by Thy heavenly Word, may do these things which are well-pleasing to Thee, and profitable to us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Purity:

Almighty God, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from Whom no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Humility:

O God, Who resistest the proud, and givest grace to the humble: Grant unto us true humility, after the likeness in which Thine Only Son hath revealed it in Himself, that we may never be lifted up and provoke Thy wrath, but in all lowliness be made partakers of the gifts of Thy grace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Peace:

O God, Who art the Author of peace and Lover of concord, in knowledge of Whom standeth out eternal life, Whose service is perfect freedom: Defend us, Thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in Thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries; through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Unity:

O God, Who restorest to the right way them that err, Who gatherest them that are scattered, and preservest them that are gathered: Of Thy tender mercy, we beseech Thee, pour upon Thy Christian people the grace of unity, that, all schisms being healed, Thy flock, united to the true Shepherd of Thy Church, may worthily serve Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Peace and Quietness:

O Lord, we beseech Thee, mercifully to hear the prayers of Thy Church, that we, being delivered from all adversities, and serving Thee with a quiet mind, may enjoy Thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Sick:

Almighty, Everlasting God, the eternal Salvation of them that believe: Hear our prayers in behalf of Thy servants who are sick, for whom we implore the aid of Thy mercy, that being restored to health, they

may render thanks to Thee in Thy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thanksgiving:

O Lord God, Heavenly Father, from Whom without ceasing we receive abundantly all good gifts, and Who daily of Thy pure grace guardest us against all evil: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that acknowledging with our whole heart all this Thy goodness, we may now and evermore thank and praise Thy loving-kindness and tender mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

For Grace to receive the Word:

Blessed Lord, Who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning: Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of Thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given us in our Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.

For Spiritual Renewal:

Almighty God, Who hast given us Thine Only-begotten Son to take our nature upon Him: Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

For Grace to do God's Will:

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darknness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Aid against Temptation:

O God, Who justifiest the ungodly, and Who desirest not the death of the sinner: We humbly implore Thy majesty, that Thou wouldest graciously assist, by Thy heavenly aid, and evermore shield with Thy protection, Thy servants who trust in Thy mercy, that they may be separated by no temptations from Thee, and, without ceasing, may serve Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

For Likeness to Christ:

Almighty God, Who hast given Thine Only-begotten Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin and also an example of godly life: Give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive this inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of His most holy life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Holy Spirit:

O Lord God, Heavenly Father, Who by the blessed light of Thy divine Word hast led us to the knowledge of Thy Son: We most heartily beseech Thee so to replenish us with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may ever walk in the light of Thy truth, and rejoicing with sure confidence in Christ our Savior, may in the end be brought unto everlasting salvation; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

For Answer to Prayer:

Almighty God, the Fountain of all wisdom, Who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking: We beseech Thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we can not ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall follow a Scripture Lesson. (See list of Scripture Lessons, pages 15 to 31.)

After the Lesson another Hymn may be sung.

Then shall follow the Transaction of Business.

Closing Service

A Hymn shall be sung.

Then shall follow the Collect for Peace. (See also the Collects and Prayers on pages 9 to 13.)

O God, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world can not give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Then all shall say the **Lord's Prayer:**

Our Father, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

After this may be said:

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. Amen.

Scripture Lessons

LUKE 1: 46—55.

46 And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord.

47 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

48 For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

50 And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

51 He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

52 He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

53 He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

54 He hath holpen his servant Israel in remembrance of his mercy;

55 As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

LUKE 1: 68—79.

68 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

69 And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

70 As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began;

71 That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

72 To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

73 The oath which he sware to our father Abraham;

74 That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

75 In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

76 And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

77 To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,

78 Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us,

79 To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

ISAIAH 52: 13—53: 12.

13 Behold, my servant shall deal prudently, he shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high.

14 As many were astonished at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men;

15 So shall he sprinkle many nations; the kings shall shut their mouths at him: for that which had not been told them shall they see; and that which they had not heard shall they consider.

1 Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our

sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

7 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

8 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

9 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

10 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercessoin for the transgressors.

MARK 14: 32—41.

32 And they came to a place which was named Gethsemane: and he saith to his disciples, Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

33 And he taketh with him Peter and James and John, and began to be sore amazed, and to be very heavy;

34 And saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: tarry ye here, and watch.

35 And he went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him.

36 And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; take away this cup from me: nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt.

37 And he cometh, and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? couldest not thou watch one hour?

38 Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak.

39 And again he went away, and prayed, and spake the same words.

40 And when he returned, he found them asleep again, (for their eyes were heavy,) neither wist they what to answer him.

41 And he cometh the third time, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest: it is enough, the hour is come; behold the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

JOHN 19: 16—19, 25—30.

16 Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him away.

17 And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgatha:

18 Where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

19 And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS.

25 Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

26 When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

27 Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! and from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

28 After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.

29 Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put to to his mouth.

30 When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

MATT. 28: 1—8.

1 In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him; lo, I have told you.

8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

I COR. 1: 17—31.

17 For Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the Gospel: not with wisdom of words, lest the cross of Christ should be made of none effect.

18 For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

19 For it is written, I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent.

20 Where is the wise? where is the scribe? where is the disputer of this world? hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?

21 For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

22 For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom:

23 But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumblingblock, and unto the Greeks foolishness;

24 But unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God.

25 Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men.

26 For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called:

27 But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty;

28 And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are:

29 That no flesh should glory in his presence.

30 But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption:

31 That, according as it is written, He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.

JOHN 3: 16—21.

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

18 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

19 And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

20 For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

21 But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

LUKE 15: 11—24.

11 And he said, A certain man had two sons:

12 And the younger of them said to his father,

Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

13 And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

14 And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land and he began to be in want.

15 And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

16 And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

17 And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

18 I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

19 And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

20 And he arose, and came to his father, but when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

21 And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

22 But the father said to his servant, Bring forth the best robe and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet.

23 And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

24 For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

JOHN 21: 15—17.

15 So when they had dined, Jesus saith to Simon Peter, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my lambs.

16 He saith to him again the second time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

17 He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

MARK 10: 17—31.

17 And when he was gone forth into the way, there came one running, and kneeled to him, and asked him, Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?

18 And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is, God.

19 Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honor thy father and mother.

20 And he answered and said unto him, Master, all these have I observed from my youth.

21 Then Jesus beholding him loved him, and said unto him, One thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take up the cross, and follow me.

22 And he was sad at that saying, and went away grieved: for he had great possessions.

23 And Jesus looked round about, and saith unto his disciples, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God!

24 And the disciples were astonished at his words. But Jesus answereth again, and saith unto them, Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God!

25 It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

26 And they were astonished out of measure, saying among themselves, Who then can be saved?

27 And Jesus looking upon them saith, With men it is impossible, but not with God: for with God all things are possible.

28 Then Peter began to say unto him, Lo, we have left all, and have followed thee.

29 And Jesus answered and said, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the Gospel's,

30 But he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life.

31 But many that are first shall be last; and the last first.

MATT. 5: 1—12.

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

I COR. 13: 1—13.

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mystery, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

EXODUS 15: 1—21.

1 Then sang Moses and the children of Israel this song unto the Lord, and spake, saying, I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously: the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

2 The Lord is my strength and song, and he is become my salvation: he is my God, and I will prepare him an habitation; my father's God, and I will exalt him.

3 The Lord is a man of war: the Lord is his name.

4 Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath he cast into the sea: his chosen captains also are drowned in the Red Sea.

5 The depths have covered them; they sank into the bottom as a stone.

6 Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power: thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy.

7 And in the greatness of thine excellency thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee: thou sentest forth thy wrath, which consumed them as stubble.

8 And with the blast of thy nostrils the waters were gathered together, the floods stood upright as an heap, and the depths were congealed in the heart of the sea.

9 The enemy said, I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil, my lust shall be satisfied upon them; I will draw my sword, my hand shall destroy them.

10 Thou didst blow with thy wind, the sea covered them: they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

11 Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods? who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?

12 Thou stretchedst out thy right hand, the earth swallowed them.

13 Thou in thy mercy hast led forth the people which thou hast redeemed: thou hast guided them in thy strength unto thy holy habitation.

14 The people shall hear, and be afraid: sorrow shall take hold on the inhabitants of Palestine.

15 Then the dukes of Edom shall be amazed; the mighty men of Moab, trembling shall take hold upon them; all the inhabitants of Canaan shall melt away.

16 Fear and dread shall fall upon them; by the greatness of thine arm they shall be as still as a stone; till thy people pass over, O Lord, till the people pass over, which thou hast purchased.

17 Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance, in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in, in

the Sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

18 The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

19 For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots and with his horsemen into the sea, and the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them; but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

20 And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand; and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances.

21 And Miriam answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

HEB. 6: 1—12.

1 Therefore leaving the principles of the doctrine of Christ, let us go on unto perfection; not laying again the foundation of repentance from dead works, and of faith toward God.

2 Of the doctrine of baptism, and of laying on of hands, and of resurrection of the dead, and of eternal judgment.

3 And this will we do, if God permit.

4 For it is impossible for those who were once enlightened, and have tasted of the heavenly gift, and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost,

5 And have tasted the good word of God, and the powers of the world to come,

6 If they shall fall away, to renew them again unto repentance; seeing they crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh, and put him to an open shame.

7 For the earth which drinketh in the rain that cometh oft upon it, and bringeth forth herbs meet for them by whom it is dressed, receiveth blessing from God:

8 But that which beareth thorns and briers is rejected, and is nigh unto cursing; whose end is to be burned.

9 But, beloved, we are persuaded better things of you, and things that accompany salvation, though we thus speak.

10 For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love, which ye have showed toward his name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister.

11 And we desire that every one of you do shew the same diligence to the full assurance of hope unto the end:

12 That ye be not slothful, but followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.

I TIM. 6: 11—21.

11 But thou, O man of God, flee these things; and follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness.

12 Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses.

13 I give thee charge in the sight of God, who quickeneth all things, and before Christ Jesus, who before Pontius Pilate witnessed a good confession;

14 That thou keep this commandment without spot, unrebukable, until the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ:

15 Which in his times he shall shew, who is the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords;

16 Who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen, nor can see: to whom be honor and power everlasting, Amen.

17 Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not high-minded, nor trust in uncertain riches,

but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy;

18 That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate;

19 Laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.

20 O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding profane and vain babblings, and oppositions of science falsely so called:

21 Which some professing have erred concerning the faith. Grace be with thee, Amen.

I PETER 3: 8—22.

8 Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous:

9 Not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing: but contrariwise blessing; knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing.

10 For he that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile:

11 Let him eschew evil, and do good; let him seek peace, and ensue it.

12 For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil.

13 And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good?

14 But and if ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye: and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubled;

15 But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that

asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear:

16 Having a good conscience; that, whereas they speak evil of you, as of evildoers, they may be ashamed that falsely accuse your good conversation in Christ.

17 For it is better, if the will of God be so, that ye suffer for well doing, than for evil doing.

18 For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit:

19 By which also he went and preached unto the spirits in prison;

20 Which sometime were disobedient, when once the longsuffering of God waited in the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing, wherein few, that is, eight souls where saved by water.

21 The like figure whereunto even baptism doth also now save us (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toword God,) by the resurrection of Jesus Christ:

22 Who is gone into heaven, and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto him.

Psalms

PSALM 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly:

Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord:

And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water:
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season.
His leaf also shall not wither:
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment:
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:
But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 2.

Why do the heathen rage:
And the people imagine a vain thing?
The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together:
Against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying,
Let us break their bands asunder:
And cast away their cords from us.
He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:
The Lord shall have them in derision.
Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath:
And vex them in his sore displeasure.
Yet have I set my King:
Upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree:

The Lord hath said unto me, thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance:

And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron:

Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings:

Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear:

And rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little:

Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALM 8.

O Lord, our God, how excellent is thy Name in all the earth:

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies:

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers:

The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained.
What is man,that thou art mindful of him:
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels:
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands:
Thou hast put all things under his feet.
All sheep and oxen:
Yea, and the beasts of the field.
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea:
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O Lord, our Lord:
How excellent is thy Name in all the earth!

PSALM 16.

Preserve me, O God:
For in thee do I put my trust.
O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, thou art my Lord:
My goodness extendeth not to thee.
But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent:
In whom is all my delight.
Their sorrows shall be multiplied:
That hasten after another god.

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer:
Nor take up their names into my lips.
The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:
Thou maintainest my lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places:
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.
I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel:
My reins also instruct me in the night-seasons.
I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:
My flesh also shall rest in hope.
For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell:
Neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.
Thou wilt shew me the path of life:
In thy presence is fulness of joy, at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God:
And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech:
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language:

Where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth:

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun:

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors:

Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins, let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight:
O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

PSALM 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd:
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PSALM 24.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof:
The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas:
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord:
Or who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart:
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive the blessing from the Lord:
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek him:
That seek thy face, O Jacob.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory:
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is the King of glory:
The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

PSALM 25.

Unto Thee, O Lord:
Do I lift up my soul.
O my God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed:

Let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord:

Teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me:

For thou art the God of my salvation, on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses:

For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord:

Therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment:

And the meek will he teach his way

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth:

Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy Name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity:

For it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord:

Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease:
And his seed shall inherit the earth.
The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him:
And he will shew them his covenant.
Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord:
For he shall pluck my feet out of the net.
Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me:
For I am desolate and afflicted.
The troubles of my heart are enlarged:
O bring thou me out of my distresses.
Look upon mine affliction and my pain:
And forgive all my sins.
Consider mine enemies, for they are many:
And they hate me with cruel hatred.
O keep my soul, and deliver me:
Let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.
Let integrity and uprightness preserve me:
For I wait on thee.
Redeem Israel, O God:
Out of all his troubles.

PSALM 27.

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear:
The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?
When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh:

They stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up:

Above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy:

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice:

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee:

Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me:

Put not thy servant away in anger.

Thou hast been my help:

Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me:
Then the Lord will take me up.
Teach me thy way, O Lord:
And lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.
Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies:
For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.
I had fainted:
Unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
Wait on the Lord:
Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me:
And let us exalt his Name together.
I sought the Lord, and he heard me:
And delivered me from all my fears.
They looked unto him, and were lightened:
And their faces were not ashamed.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him:
And saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth around about them that fear him:

And delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good:

Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints:

For there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life:

And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil:

And thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good:

Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous:

And his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil:

To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth:

And delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart:

And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous:
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
He keepeth all his bones:
Not one of them is broken.
Evil shall slay the wicked:
And they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants:
And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM 46.

God is our refuge and strength:
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed:
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled:
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God:
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved:
God shall help her, and that right early.
The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us:
The God of Jacob is our refuge.
Come, behold the works of the Lord:
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth:
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder, he burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.
The Lord of hosts is with us:
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity:
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions:
And my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:
That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.
Behold, I was shapen in iniquity:
And in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness:

That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins:

And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God:

And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence:

And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:

And uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways:

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips:

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it:

Thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering:
Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM 67.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us:
And cause his face to shine upon us.
That thy way may be known upon earth:
Thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise thee, O God:
Let all the people praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:
For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
Let the people praise thee, O God:
Let all the people praise thee.
Then shall the earth yield her increase:
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us:
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PSALM 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young:

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee:

In whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well:

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength:

Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord of hosts, hear my prayer:

Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our Shield:

And look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand:

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a Sun and Shield:

The Lord will give grace and glory.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly:

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM 90.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place:
In all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world:
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction:
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past:
And as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up:
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger:
And by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee:
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years:
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow, for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger:
Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
So teach us to number our days:
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
Return, O Lord, how long:
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy:
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us:
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants:
And thy glory unto their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High:
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress:
My God, in him will I trust.
Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler:
And from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night:

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness:

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand:

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold:

And see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge:

Even the most High, thy habitation.

There shall no evil befall thee:

Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee:

To keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands:

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

I will be with him in trouble, I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him:

And shew him my salvation.

PSALM 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands:

Serve the Lord with gladness, come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting:

And his truth endureth to all generations.

PSALM 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul:

And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul:

And forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities:

Who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction:
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies.
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things:
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment:
For all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses:
His acts unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is merciful and gracious:
Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
He will not always chide:
Neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins:
Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth:
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west:
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children:
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame:
He remembereth that we are dust.
As for man, his days are as grass:
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone:

And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him:
And his righteousness unto children's children.
To such as keep his covenant:
And to those that remember his commandments to do them.
The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens:
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength:
That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts:
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion:
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 110.

The Lord said unto my Lord:
Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.
The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion:
Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.
Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning:

Thou hast the dew of thy youth.
The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent:
Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.
The Lord at thy right hand:
Shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.
He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies:
He shall wound the heads over many countries.
He shall drink of the brook in the way:
Therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM 111.

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart:
In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of the Lord are great:
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
His work is honorable and glorious:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.
He hath given meat unto them that fear him:
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works:

That he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment:

All his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever:

And are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people:

He hath commanded his covenant for ever, holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments, his praise endureth for ever.

PSALM 118.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good:

Because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say:

That his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say:

That his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say:

That his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress:

The Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side, I will not fear:

What can man do unto me?
The Lord taketh my part with them that help me:
Therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.
It is better to trust in the Lord:
Than to put confidence in man.
It is better to trust in the Lord:
Than to put confidence in princes.
All nations compassed me about:
But in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.
They compassed me about, yea, they compassed me about:
But in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.
They compassed me about like bees, they are quenched as the fire of thorns:
For in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.
Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall:
But the Lord helped me.
The Lord is my strength and song:
And is become my salvation.
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
The right hand of the Lord is exalted:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
I shall not die, but live:

And declare the works of the Lord.
The Lord hath chastened me sore:
But he hath not given me over unto death.
Open to me the gates of righteousness:
I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.
This gate of the Lord:
Into which the righteous shall enter.
I will praise thee, for thou hast heard me:
And art become my salvation.
The stone which the builders refused:
Is become the headstone of the corner.
This is the Lord's doing:
It is marvelous in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord hath made:
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord:
O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.
Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.
God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light:
Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.
Thou art my God, and I will praise thee:
Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.
O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good:
For his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM 119.—Part I.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way:
Who walk in the law of the Lord.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies:
And that seek him with the whole heart.
They also do no iniquity:
They walk in his ways.
Thou hast commanded us:
To keep thy precepts diligently.
O that my ways were directed:
To keep thy statutes!
Then shall I not be ashamed:
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.
I will praise thee with uprightness of heart:
When I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.
I will keep thy statutes:
O forsake me not utterly.

Part II.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way:
By taking heed thereto according to thy Word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy Word have I hid in mine heart:
That I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord:
  Teach me thy statutes.
With my lips have I declared:
  All the judgments of thy mouth.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies:
  As much as in all riches.
I will meditate in thy precepts:
  And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes:
  I will not forget thy Word.

Part III.

Deal bountifully with thy servant:
  That I may live, and keep thy Word.
Open thou mine eyes:
  That I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
I am a stranger in the earth:
  Hide not thy commandments from me.
My soul breaketh for the longing:
  That it hath unto thy judgments at all times.
Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed:
  Which do err from thy commandments.
Remove from me reproach and contempt:
  For I have kept thy testimonies.
Princes also did sit and speak against me:
  But thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.
Thy testimonies also are my delight:
  And my counsellors.

PSALM 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help.
My hely cometh from the Lord:
Which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel:
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade unto thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day:
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
He shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in:
From this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 126.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion:
We were like them that dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter:
And our tongue with singing.
Then said they among the heathen:
The Lord hath done great things for them.
The Lord hath done great things for us:
Whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord:
As the streams in the south.
They that sow in tears:
Shall reap in joy.
He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed:
Shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

PSALM 130.

Out of the depths:
Have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities:
O Lord, who shall stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee:
That thou mayest be feared.
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait:
And in his Word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:
I say, more than they that watch for the morning.
Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy:
And with him is plenteous redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel:
From all his iniquities.

PSALM 145.

I will extol thee, my God, O King:
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee:
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another:
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty:
And of thy wondrous works.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts:
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness:
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion:
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all:
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord:
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom:
And talk of thy power.
To make knwon to the sons of men his mighty acts:

And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom:
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall:
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee:
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest thine hand:
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways:
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him:
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him:
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
The Lord preserveth all them that love him:
But all the wicked will he destroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord:
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Table of Epistles and Gospels for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church Year.

	EPISTLES	GOSPELS.	EISENACH EPISTLES.	GOSPELS.
1 Sunday in Advent	Romans 13: 11-14	Matt. 21: 1-9	Hebr. 10: 19-25	Luke 1: 68-79
2 Sunday in Advent	Romans 15: 4-13	Luke 21: 25-36	2 Peter 1: 3-11	Luke 17: 20-30
3 Sunday in Advent	1 Cor. 4: 1-5	Matt. 11: 2-10	2 Tim. 4: 5-8	Matt. 3: 1-11
4 Sunday in Advent	Philippians 4: 4-7	John 1. 19-28	1 John 1: 1-4	John 1: 15-18
Christmas Day	Tit. 2: 11-14; Is. 9: 2-7	Luke 2: 1-14	1 John 3: 1-5	Matt. 1: 18-23
2 Christmas Day	Tit. 3: 4-7	Luke 2: 15-20	Hebr. 1: 1-6	John 1: 1-14
Sunday after Christmas	Galatians 4: 1-7	Luke 2: 33-40	2 Cor. 5: 1-9	Luke 2: 25-32
				John 12: 35-41
Circumcision (New Year)	Galatians 3: 23-29	Luke 2: 21	Romans 8. 24-32	Luke 4: 16-21
Sunday after New Year	1 Peter 4: 12-19	Matt. 2: 13-23	James 4: 13-17	Matt. 16: 1-4
Epiphany	Isaiah 51: 1-6	Matt. 2: 1-12	2 Cor. 4. 3-6	Matt. 3: 13-17
1 Sunday after Epiphany	Romans 12: 1-5	Luke 2: 41-52	2 Cor. 8: 14-7. 1	John 1: 35-42
2 Sunday after Epiphany	Romans 12: 6-16	John 2: 1-11	1 Cor. 2: 6-16	John 1: 43-51
3 Sunday after Epiphany	Romans 12: 16-21	Matt. 8: 1-13	Romans 1 13-20	John 4: 5-14
4 Sunday after Epiphany	Romans 13: 8-10	Matt. 8: 23-27	Romans 7: 7-16	John 4: 31-42
5 Sunday after Epiphany	Colossians 3: 12-17	Matt. 13: 24-30	Romans 8. 1-9	Matt. 7: 24-29
6 Sunday after Epiphany	2 Peter 1: 16-21	Matt. 17: 1-9	2 Cor. 3: 12-18	John 5: 39-47
Septuagesima Sunday	1 Cor. 9: 24 10: 5	Matt. 20: 1-16	Phil. 1 27-2, 4	Luke 10: 38-42
Sexagesima Sunday	2 Cor. 11: 19-12: 9	Luke 8: 4-15	Phil. 1: 12-21	John 11: 20-27
Quinquagesima Sunday (Estomihi)	1 Cor. 8: 1-13	Luke 18: 31-43	1 Cor. 21-31	Mark 10: 35-45
Ash Wednesday	Joel 2: 12-19	Matt. 6: 16-21	.....	.....
1 S. in Lent, Invocavit	2 Cor. 6: 1-10	Matt. 4: 1-11	Hebr. 4: 15-16	Matt. 16: 21-26
				Luke 22: 39-46
2 S. in Lent, Reminiscere	1 Thess. 4: 1-7	Matt. 15: 21-28	1 John 2: 12-17	Luke 10: 17-20
				Luke 22: 54-62
3 S. in Lent, Oculi	Ephesians 5: 1-9	Luke 11: 14-28	1 Peter 1: 13-16	Luke 9: 51-56
				Luke 22: 63-71

	EPISTLES		GOSPELS.		EISENACH EPISTLES.		GOSPELS.	
4 S. in Lent, Laetare	Galatians	4: 21-31	John	6: 1-15	2 Cor.	7: 4-10	John	6: 47-57
							Matt.	27: 15-31
5 S. in Lent, Judica	Hebr.	9: 11-15	John	8: 46-59	1 Peter	1: 17-25	John	13: 31-35
							Luke	23: 27-34
6 S. in Lent, Palmarum..	Philippians	2: 5-11	Matt.	21: 1-9	Hebr.	12: 1-6	John	12: 1-8
Monday in Holy Week	Isaiah	50: 5-10	John	12: 1-23	.....	.....	.....	.....
Tuesday in Holy Week.....	Jeremiah	11: 18-20	John	12: 24-43	.....	.....	.....	.....
Wednesday in Holy Week.	Isaiah	62:11; 63:1 7	Luke	22: 1-23: 42	.....	.....	.....	.....
Holy Thursday.....	1 Cor.	11: 23 32	John	13: 1-15	1 Cor.	10: 16-17	Luke	22: 14-20
Good Friday.....	Isaiah	52: 13-53: 12	John	18: 1-19: 42	2 Cor.	5: 14-21	Luke	23: 39-46
Easter Sunday	1 Cor.	5: 6-8	Mark	16: 1 8	1 Cor.	15: 12-20	Matt.	28: 1-10
Easter Monday.....	Acts	10: 34-41	Luke	24: 13-35	1 Cor.	15: 54-58	John	20: 11-18
Sundays after Easter								
1 Quasimodogeniti	1 John	5: 4-12	John	20: 19-31	1 Peter	1 3-9	John	21: 15-19
2 Misericordias	1 Peter	2: 21-25	John	10: 11-16	Ephesians	2: 4-10	John	14: 1-6
3 Jubilate.....	1 Peter	2: 11-20	John	16: 16-23	1 John	4: 9-14	John	12: 20-26
4 Cantate.....	James	1: 16-21	John	16: 5-15	2 Tim.	2: 8-13	John	6: 60-69
5 Rogate	James	1: 22-27	John	16: 23-30	1 Tim.	2: 1-6	Luke	11: 5-13
Ascension Day.....	Acts	2: 1-11	Mark	16: 14-20	Col.	3: 1-4	Luke	24: 50-53
							John	17: 11-26
Sunday after Ascension....	1 Peter	4: 7-11	John	15: 26-16: 4	Ephesians	1: 15-23	John	7: 33-39
Whitsunday	Acts	2: 1-13	John	14: 23-31	Ephesians	2: 19-22	John	14: 15-21
Whitmonday.....	Acts	10: 42-48	John	3: 16-21	Ephesians	4 11-16	John	15: 9-16
Trinity Sunday.....	Romans	11: 33-36	John	3: 1-15	Ephesians	1: 3-14	Matt.	28: 16-20
							2 Cor	13: 11-13
1 Sunday after Trinity...	1 John	4: 16-21	Luke	16: 19-31	Acts	4: 32-35	Matt.	13: 31-35
2 Sunday after Trinity...	1 John	3: 13-18	Luke	14: 16-24	Romans	10: 1-15	Matt.	9: 9-13
3 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Peter	5: 6-11	Luke	15: 1-10	Acts	3. 1-16	Luke	15: 11-32
4 Sunday after Trinity...	Romans	8: 18-23	Luke	6: 36-42	Acts	4: 1-12	Matt.	5: 13-16
5 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Peter	3: 8 15	Luke	5: 1-11	Acts	5: 34-42	Luke	9: 18-26
6 Sunday after Trinity...	Romans	6: 3-11	Matt.	5: 20-26	Acts	8: 26-38	Matt.	21: 28-32
7 Sunday after Trinity...	Romans	6: 19-23	Mark	8: 1-9	1 Tim	6: 6-12	Mark	4: 26-29
8 Sunday after Trinity...	Romans	8: 12-17	Matt.	7: 15-23	Acts	16: 16-32	Matt.	12: 46-50
9 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Cor.	10: 6-13	Luke	16: 1-9	Acts	17: 16-34	Matt.	13: 44-46

	EPISTLES		GOSPELS.		EISENACH EPISTLES.		GOSPELS.	
10 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Cor.	12: 1-11	Luke	19: 41-48	Acts	20: 17-38	Matt.	23: 34-39
11 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Cor.	15: 1-10	Luke	18: 9-14	Romans	8: 33-39	Luke	7: 36-50
12 Sunday after Trinity...	2 Cor.	3: 4-11	Mark	7: 31-37	Acts	16. 9-15	John	8: 31-36
13 Sunday after Trinity...	Galatians	3: 15-22	Luke	10: 23-37	1 Peter	2: 1-10	Mark	12: 41-44
14 Sunday after Trinity...	Galatians	5: 16-24	Luke	17: 11-19	1 Tim.	1: 12-17	John	5: 1-14
15 Sunday after Trinity...	Galatians	5: 25, 6: 10	Matt.	6: 24-34	2 Thess.	3: 6-13	John	11: 1-11
16 Sunday after Trinity...	Ephesians	3: 13-21	Luke	7: 11-17	Hebr.	12: 18-24	Matt.	11: 25-30
17 Sunday after Trinity...	Ephesians	4: 1-6	Luke	14: 1-11	Hebr.	4: 9-13	Matt.	12: 1-8
18 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Cor.	1: 4-9	Matt.	22: 34-46	James	2: 10-17	Mark	10: 17-27
19 Sunday after Trinity...	Ephesians	4: 22-28	Matt.	9: 1-8	James	5: 13-20	John	9: 24-41
20 Sunday after Trinity...	Ephesians	5: 15-21	Matt.	22: 1-14	Romans	14: 1-9	John	15: 1-8
21 Sunday after Trinity...	Ephesians	6: 10-17	John	4: 46-54	Ephesians	6: 1-9	Mark	10: 13-16
22 Sunday after Trinity...	Philippians	1: 3-11	Matt.	18: 23-35	Hebr.	13: 1-9	Luke	9: 57-62
23 Sunday after Trinity...	Philippians	3: 17-21	Matt.	22: 15-22	1 Tim.	4: 4-11	Matt.	10: 24-33
24 Sunday after Trinity...	Colossians	1: 9-14	Matt.	9: 18-26	1 Thess.	5: 14-24	John	10: 23-30
25 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Thess.	4: 13-18	Matt.	24: 15-28	Hebr.	10: 32-39	John	5: 19-29
26 Sunday after Trinity...	2 Peter or 2 Thess.	3: 3-14 1: 3-10	Matt.	25: 31-46	Revelation	2: 8-11	Luke	19: 11-27
27 Sunday after Trinity...	1 Thess.	5: 1-11	Matt.	25: 1-13	Revelation	7: 9-17	Luke	12: 35-43
Reformation.....	Galatians	2: 16-21	John	2: 13-17	1 Cor.	9: 11-23	John	2: 13-17
	Revelation	14: 6-7						

Be filled with the Spirit;
Speaking to Yourselves in Psalms
And Hymns, and Spiritual Songs,
Singing and Making Melody
In Your Heart to the Lord.

Eph. 5 : 18, 19.

Opening

1

BLESSED Jesus, at Thy word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2 All our knowledge, sense and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading;
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.

T. Claussnitzer.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

2

TO GOD be glory, peace on earth,
To all manking good will!
We bless, we praise, we worship Thee,
And glorify Thee still.

2 And thanks for Thy great glory give,
That fills our souls with light;
O Lord, our heavenly King, the God
And Father of all might!

3 And Thou, begotten Son of God,
Before time had begun;
O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
The Father's only Son:

4 Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sins
Of all the world away!
Have mercy, Savior of mankind,
And hear us when we pray!

5 O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
Who art the Holy One!

6 Thou only, with the Holy Ghost,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
In glory of the Father art
Most high forevermore.

Tate and Brady's New Version.

3

YE LANDS, to the Lord make a jubilant noise;
Glory be to God!
O serve Him with joy, in His presence now rejoice;
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

2 Not we, but the Lord is our Maker, our God;
Glory be to God!
His people we are, and the sheep led by His rod;
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

3 O enter His gates with thanksgiving and praise;
Glory be to God!
To bless Him and thank Him, our voices we will raise;
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

4 For good is the Lord, and His mercy is sure;
Glory be to God!
To all generations His truth shall still endure;
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

V. Koren.
H. R. Spaeth, Tr.

4

SPEAK, O Lord, Thy servant heareth,
To Thy Word I now give heed;
Life and spirit Thy Wort beareth,
All Thy Word is truth indeed;
Death's dread pow'r in me is rife;
Jesus, may Thy Word of Life
Fill my soul with love's strong fervor
That I cling to Thee forever.

2 O what blessing to be near Thee,
And to hearken to Thy voice;
May I ever love and fear Thee,
That Thy Word may be my choice.

Oft were hardened sinners, Lord,
Struck with terror by Thy Word;
But to him for sin who grieveth
Comfort sweet and hope it giveth.

3 Lord, Thy words are waters living,
Where I quench my thirsty need;
Lord, Thy words are bread life-giving;
On Thy words my soul doth feed;
Lord, Thy words shall be my light
Through death's vale and dreary night;
Yea, they are my sword prevailing,
And my cup of joy unfailing.

4 Precious Jesus, I beseech Thee:
May Thy words take root in me;
May this gift from heaven enrich me
So that I bear fruit for Thee.
Take them never from my heart,
Till I see Thee as Thou art,
When in heavenly bliss and glory
I shall see Thee and adore Thee.

Anna Sophia of Hessen-Darmstadt.
G. T. Rygh, Tr.

5

LORD Jesus, tho' but two or three
In Thy dear Name assembled be,
Thou wilt among them show Thy face,
And bless them with Thy saving grace.

2 In Thy dear Name again we meet,
And worship humbly at Thy feet;
Thou wilt Thy gracious Word fulfill
And cheer us with Thy presence still.

3 O Thou, from whom all blesings flow,
Thy peace and comfort now bestow;
Abide with us till life is o'er,
And make us Thine forevermore.

Anon.

6

WITH the Lord thy task begin:
Childlike faith in Him possessing,
Look thou only for His blessing,
Humbly saying thus within:
With the Lord thy task begin,
With the Lord thy task begin.

2 With the Lord thy task begin:
Him for thy true Leader taking,
Nevermore His ways forsaking,
Thou art sure thy goal to win:
With the Lord thy task begin,
With the Lord thy task begin.

3 With the Lord thy task begin:
Courage He, thy Helper, lendeth,
Happily thy labor endeth,
Wrought in God, and not in sin:
With the Lord thy task begin,
With the Lord thy task begin.

C. C. Hohlfeldt.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

8

LORD Jesus Christ, be present now,
And let Thy Holy Spirit bow
All hearts in love and fear today,
To hear the truth an keep Thy way.

2 Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise;
Our faith increase, our minds enlight,
That we may know Thy name aright:

3 Until we join the host that cry,
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most high!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

Wilhelm II., Duke of Saxe-Weimar.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

9

LORD, a little band, and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee;
Thou art great, and high, and holy,—
O how holy should we be!

2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven where He is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

3 For we know the Lord of Glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

4 Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

M. E. Shelly.

10

HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious name adored;
Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

2 Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be,
All shall join in harmony;
That through heav'n's capacious round
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be Thy glorious name adored.

B. Williams.

11

ALL glory be to God on high,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended.
God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
O thank Him for His goodness.

2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks forever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never;
Thy boundless pow'r o'er all things reigns;
Thou dost whate'er Thy will ordains:
Well for us that Thou rulest!

3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Son of Thy heavenly Father,
And Thou who hast our peace restored,
And the lost sheep dost gather:
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
From out our depths we sinners cry:
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy pow'r, availing,
Avert our woes, and calm our dread;
For us the Savior's blood was shed:
We trust in Thee to save us!

N. Decius.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

Closing

12

ABIDE in grace, Lord Jesus,
Among us constantly,
Lest Satan's art deceive us,
And gain the victory.

2 Abide, Lord, with the story
Of Thy redeeming love;
May we the Gospel's glory
And saving virtue prove.

3 Abide, our pathway brighten
With Thy celestial ray;
Blest Light, our souls enlighten,
Show us the truth, the way.

4 Abide with us in blessing,
Lord of the earth and sky;
Rich grace and strength possessing,
Do Thou our need supply!

5 Abide, our only safety,
Thy people's sure defense;
No power can withstand Thee,
Divine Omnipotence!

6 Abide among us ever,
Lord, with Thy faithfulness;
Jesus, forsake us never,
Help us in all distress!

J. Stegmann.
F. W. Detterer, Tr.

13

AND now we must bid one another farewell;
The peace of our God keep you ever!
God's peace in our bosom and all will be well,
Or whether we meet or we sever.
May Christ, our dear Lord,
Be our sure reward,
When we from this world pass forever.

2 O help us, dear Father, and Christ, Thou the Son,
That gladly our course we may finish!
And Thou, Holy Spirit, Thou comforting One,
Thy love in our hearts so replenish,
That we, by Thy might,
May fight the good fight,
Till won is the crown everlasting.

M. Clausen.
G. T. Rygh, Tr.

14

AND the grace of God our Father,
And the love of Jesus Christ,
And the Holy Spirit's union
Be with us forevermore.

15

MAY the grace of Christ our Savior,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

J. Newton.

16

AMEN! be His Word and Spirit;
Amen, Christ supplies our want;
Amen is His pow'r and merit;
Amen is His cup and font;
Amen is His death and life;
Amen, Christ with grace is rife!

2 Amen, hope that never faileth;
Amen, faith that maketh strong;
Amen, love that e'er prevaileth;
Amen, in yon sainted throng;
Amen in God's blessed rest;
Amen, there to dwell is best.

3 Amen, every saint is voicing;
Amen, is our heavenly song;
Amen, there for aye rejoicing;
Amen, in God's joyous throng;
Amen! life comes from above;
Amen! God alone is love!

4 Amen! all unite in praying,
Amen! hear our prayer, O Lord!
Amen! Jesus, Thou art saying;
Amen! is Thy seal and word;
Amen! say, O child, come home!
Amen! in Thy name I come!

N. Brorson.
C. K. Solberg, Tr.

18

SAVIOR, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Once more we bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly bending, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

J. Ellerton.

19

SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts today;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies, multiplied each hour,
Through the week our praise demand;
Guarded by almighty power,
Fed and guided by His hand,
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

4 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

J. Newton.

20

PRAISE to Thee and adoration,
Blessed Jesus, Son of God,
Who, to serve Thine own creation,
Didst partake of flesh and blood;
Teach me that I never may
From Thy fold or pastures stray,
But with zeal and joy exceeding
Follow where Thy steps are leading.

2 Let me never, Lord, forsake Thee,
E'en though bitter pain and strife
On my way shall overtake me;
But may I through all my life
Walk in fervent love to Thee,
In all woes for comfort flee
To Thy birth, Thy death and passion,
Till I see Thy full salvation.

T. Kingo.
K. Kvamme, Tr.

21

HOW blessed is the little flock
Whom Jesus calls His own!
He is their Savior and their Rock,
They trust in Him alone.
They walk by faith and hope and love,
But they shall dwell with Him above,
When hope and faith shall pass away,
And love shall last for aye!

2 My Jesus, am I in that band,
And wilt Thou call me Thine?
Do I among the chosen stand
Whose lamps so brightly shine?

O let me not lie down to rest
Till this I know, my Savior blest,
Till I can say, by grace restored:
"Thou know'st I love Thee, Lord!"

3 And even if with tears it be,
That this to Thee I say,
Yet Thou in grace wilt look on me,
And wipe my tears away;
Yea, when but Thou who all dost know
In me canst find Thy love below,
And own me Thine, then well is me,—
My all I have in Thee.

N. J. Holm.
C. Doving, Tr.

22

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
Oh, refresh us, Oh, refresh us,
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.
Ever faithful, ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

3 So whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angel's wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever, may we ever
Rise and reign in endless day.

J. Fawcett.

23

LORD, Thy blessing send us,
And from harm defend us;
Lift upon us, Lord, Thy face,
Filling us with light and grace.

2 With Thy peace be near us,
Let Thy presence cheer us;
Thy good Spirit be our guide,
That in Christ we may confide.

3 To the Lord in heaven
Be all glory given!
He doth grant us perfect rest,—
Let His precious name be blest!

C. Gregor.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

24

GOD be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you;
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again!

CHORUS:

Till we meet! till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet! till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!

2 God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings securely hide you;
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

CHORUS:

3 God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!

CHORUS:

4 God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

CHORUS:

J. E. Rankin.

25

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Th. Ken.

26

LET me be Thine forever,
My gracious God and Lord;
May I forsake Thee never,
Nor wander from Thy Word.

Preserve me from the mazes
Of error and distrust,
And I shall sing Thy praises
Forever with the just.

2 Lord Jesus! bounteous Giver
Of light and life divine,
Thou didst my soul deliver;
To Thee I all resign.
Thou hast in mercy bought me,
With blood and bitter pain;
Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
Eternal life obtain.

3 O Holy Ghost, who pourest
Sweet peace into my heart,
And all my soul restorest,
Let not Thy grace depart.
And, while His name confessing,
Whom I by faith have known,
Grant me Thy constant blessing;
Make me for aye Thine own.

N. Selnecker.
M. Loy, Tr.

Morning

27

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Thy precious time misspent, redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care,
For the great Day thyself prepare.

3 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
High praise to the eternal King.

4 All praise to Thee, who safe has kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

5 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

6 Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Th. Ken.

28

MY HEART its incense burning,
I'll offer thanks and praise,
Now with return of morning,
And through all future days;
I'll praise Thee on Thy throne,
Great Source of ev'ry blessing,
My song to Thee addressing
Through Christ, Thy only Son.

2 Thy mercy claims my praises!
This kept me through the night;
And now from sleep it raises,
To greet the dawning light.
This, too, it is that hath
My many sins forgiven,
Which in the face of heaven
So oft provoked Thy wrath.

3 In mercy still direct me
Throughout the coming day:
From Satan's wiles protect me,
From sin, and from dismay;
Defend from fire and storm,
From want and every weakness,
From sorrow and from sickness,
From sudden death's alarm.

4 Let angels keep their stations,
Nor cease their guard of me,
Awaiting all temptations
Which draw my soul from Thee!

Thy shield hold Thou above!
Then nothing shall distress me;
To duty I'll address me,
Rejoicing in Thy love.

Anon.
H. Mills, Tr.

29

GREAT God in heav'n, who by my bed
Thy faithful watch didst keep;
And night's best blessings o'er me shed,
Sweet rest and balmy sleep.

2 I thank Thee, Lord and Father mild,
And all Thine angels, too;
And pray Thee still to help Thy child,
Thy holy will to do.

Anon.

30

HOW lovely now the morning star
In twilight sky bright gleams afar!
While night her curtain raiseth;
Each creature hails, with ravished sight,
The glories of returning light,
And God its Maker praiseth.
Both far, and near,
All things living Thanks are giving,
There high soaring,

2 Then haste, my soul, thy song to raise,
Nor spare in thy Redeemer's praise
To pour thy due oblation;
For glory, Lord, to Thee belongs,
Thy praise resounds in grateful songs
With pious emulation;
Joy rings, Glad strings
Voices sounding, Hearts rebounding,
Thus all nature
Sings Thy praise, O great Creator.

3 Pour down Thy grace in cheering streams,
And warm my heart with mercy's beams
From heaven, Thy throne of beauty;
Let Thy good Spirit guide my will,
That I, whate'er my station, still
May seek my joy in duty.
Send light And might
That each measure, Scheme and pleasure,
Heavenward tending,
Still in Thee may find its ending.

4 Keep grief, if this may be, away;
If not, Thy will be done, I say,
My choice to Thine resigning.
O come, and like the morning dew,
Refresh my heart, and make it new,
That I may, unrepining,
Bear cross And loss,
Till that morrow, Chase all sorrow,
When upraiséd
Where Thy name is ever praiséd.

5 Meanwhile, my heart, both sing and leap,
'Mid cross and loss good courage keep,
To heaven's bright gate you hasten;
Then lay desponding care aside,
God ever thus His own hath tried,
And those He loves doth chasten;
Hope still Midst ill,
Calm, though grieving, Firm believing
Tribulation
Is the road to sure salvation.

J. Stegmann.
F. E. Cox, Tr.

31

WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart, awaking, cries:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!

2 Whene'er the sweet church-bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!
Oh, hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!

3 When you begin the day,
Oh, never fail to say:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!
And at your work rejoice
To sing with heart and voice,
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!

4 Be this at meals your grace,
In every time and place:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!
Be this, when day is past,
Of all your thoughts the last:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!

5 To God, the Lord, on high
The hosts of angels cry:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!
Let children, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!

6 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ be praiséd!
Let air, and sea, and sky
Through depth and height reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Anon.
E. Caswall, Tr.

33

FROM east the sun, in splendor dressed,
Begins his lofty rīde,
O'er mighty seas and mountain-crest,
O'er town and country-side

2 He rises on that fairest shore
Where paradise once lay;
Brings light and life, and, as of yore,
New joy upon his way.

3 A greeting shimmers in his sphere
From Eden's ruddy dawn;
Here flowed the Fount of Life, and here
The Tree of Life has grown.

4 He greets us with a smile from Him
Who caused the light to be,
Brings memories sweet of Bethlehem,
Of angels' holy glee.

5 We catch a glimpse of Paradise
And of its golden groves,
When in the east we see arise
The sun in heavenly robes.

6 The starry hosts bow gently down
Before the rising sun;
It seems again in Bethlehem-town
Is born th' Eternal One.

7 Thou Sun, all mundane suns above,
Be praised that Thou didst rise
To lead us in Thy light and love
To Heaven's Paradise.

B. S. Ingemann.
Tr. Anon.

34

IN THE early morning,
With the sun's first rays,
All God's little children
Thank, and pray, and praise.

2 To Thee thanks I offer,
Jesus, Shepherd dear,
For Thy tender pasture
And Thy guiding care.

3 And I would implore Thee,
Be with me this day,
Lest I from Thee wander,
Into danger stray.

4 If Thou dwell within me,
Evil far must go,
And I shall be tasting
Bliss that angels know.

5 In the hush of evening,
With the sun's last rays
All God's little children
Thank, and pray, and praise.

6 Always in Thy keeping,
Jesus, Savior dear,
Whether waking, sleeping,
We Thy children are.

Anon.

35

GOD, who madest earth and heaven,—
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Who the day and night hast given,
Sun and moon, and starry host,
Thou whose mighty hand sustains
Earth and all that she contains:

2 Praise to Thee my soul shall render,
Who this night hast guarded me,
My omnipotent Defender,
Who from ill dost set me free;
Free from danger, anguish, woe,
Free from the infernal foe.

3 Let the night of my transgression
With night's darkness pass away;
Jesus, into Thy possession
I resign myself today.
In Thy wounds I find relief
From my greatest sin and grief.

4 Let my life and conversation
Be directed by Thy word;
Lord, Thy constant preservation
To Thy erring child afford.
Nowhere but alone in Thee
From all harm I can be free.

5 Wholly to Thy blest protection
I commit my heart and mind;
Mighty God! to Thy direction,
Wholly may I be resigned.
Lord, my Shield, my Light divine,
O accept and own me Thine!

H. Albert.
Tr. Composite.

36

NOW that the sun is beaming bright,
Once more to God we pray,
That He, the uncreated Light,
May guide our souls this day.

2 No sinful word, no deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that sinful rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

3 And grant that to Thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at Thy Word,
And in Thy favor end.

J. H. Newman.

37

EVENING and morning,
Sunset and dawning,
Wealth, peace, and gladness,
Comfort in sadness,
These are Thy works; all the glory be Thine!
Times without number,
Awake or in slumber,
Thine eye observes us,
From danger preserves us,
Causing Thy mercy upon us to shine.

2 Father, O hear me;
Pardon and spare me;
Calm all my terrors,
Blot out my errors,
That by Thine eyes they may no more be scanned.
Order my goings;
Direct all my doings;
As it may please Thee,
Retain or release me;
All I commit to Thy Fatherly hand.

3 Griefs of God's sending
Soon have an ending;
Clouds may be pouring,
Wind and wave roaring;
Sunshine will come when the tempest has past.
Joys still increasing,
And peace never ceasing,
Fountains that dry not,
And roses that die not,
Blooming in Eden, await me at last.

P. Gerhardt.
R. Massie, Tr.

38

REFRESHED by gentle slumbers,
From care and sorrow free,
Our hearts in tuneful numbers
Sing praise, O Lord, to Thee.

2 Thou spreadest joy and blessing,
Thou Source of every good;
Then hear us Thee addressing
In songs of gratitude.

3 Oh, may we, ceasing never,
Extol Thee all our days;
Our heart and life be ever
An endless song of praise.

J. K. Lavater.
H. J. Fry, Tr.

39

DAYSPRING of eternity,
Light from endless Light proceeding,
Let Thy beams upon us shine
As the shadows are receding;
And dispel by Thy great might
Our dark night.

2 As the soft, refreshing dew
Falls upon the drooping flower,
So our fainting hearts renew
By Thy Spirit's quickening power;
Ne'er Thy bounteous grace withhold
From Thy fold.

3 Let the glow of Thy pure love
All our icy coldness banish;
In the radiance from above
May our doubts and fears all vanish,
That ere dying we may be
Found in Thee.

4 O Thou glorious Sun of grace,
May Thy light be ne'er denied us!
Till we reach the heavenly place
Shine upon our way to guide us,
That at last among the blest
We may rest.

C. K. v. Rosenroth.
J. F. Ohl, Tr.

40

LORD God of morning and of night,
We thank Thee for Thy gift of light:
As in the dawn the shadows fly,
We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

2 Fresh hope have wakened in the heart,
Fresh force to do our daily part;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore,
A thousand fold to serve Thee more.

3 O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
O then be with us, Lord, that we
In Thy great day may wake to Thee.

4 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

F. T. Palgrave.

41

AWAKE, my heart, rejoicing,
Thy Maker's praises voicing,
The Giver good gifts sending;
Their shield, His folk defending.

2 All night while darkness bound me
In deepest gloom around me,
By Satan craved while sleeping,
God had me in His keeping.

3 Thou spak'st me words endearing;
Sleep now, my child, unfearing;
Sleep well, night's terrors spurning;
Thou'lt see the sun returning.

4 Thy word performed, now waking,
I see the bright dawn breaking,
Safe kept from ills unnumbered
While 'neath Thy care I slumbered.

5 An off'ring Thou desirest,
Behold what Thou requirest!
Nor lamb nor incense bringing,
I come with prayer and singing.

6 Nor wilt Thou now despise them,
But in Thy heart wilt prize them,
Well knowing, yea, and surely
My best I offer purely.

7 Approve my works when shown Thee;
Help Thou good councils only;
Beginning, middle, closing,
Lord, for the best disposing.

8 With blessings guard me waking,
My heart Thy dwelling making,
And with Thy Word, Lord, feed me,
Whilst heavenward Thou dost lead me.

P. Gerhardt.
A. Ramsey, Tr.

42

LORD, for the mercies of this night
My humble thanks I pay,
And unto Thee I dedicate
The first fruits of the day.

2 Let this day praise Thee, O my God,
And so let all my days:
And O, let my eternal day
Be Thy eternal praise.

J. Mason.

43

HEAV'N and earth, and sea, and air
Still their Maker's praise declare;
Thou, my soul, as loudly sing,
To thy God thy praises bring.

2 See the sun his power awakes,
As through clouds his glory breaks;
See the moon and stars of light,
Praising God in stillest night.

3 See how God this rolling globe
Swathes with beauty as a robe;
Forests, fields, and living things,
Each its Master's glory sings.

4 Through the air Thy praises meet;
Birds are singing clear and sweet;
Fire, and storm, and wind Thy will,
As Thy ministers fulfill.

5 Ocean waves Thy glory tell,
At Thy touch they sing and swell;
From the well-spring to the sea
Rivers murmur, Lord, of Thee.

6 O my God, what wonders lie
Hid in Thine infinity!
Stamp upon my inmost heart
What I am, and what Thou art.

J. Neander.
J. D. Burns, Tr.

44

O HOLY, blessed Trinity,
Divine essential Unity,
God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be Thou this day my Guide and Host.

2 My soul and body keep from harm;
O'er all I have extend Thy arm,
That Satan may not cause distress,
Nor bring me shame and wretchedness.

3 The Father's love shield me this day;
The Son's pure wisdom cheer my way;
The Holy Spirit's light divine
Illume my heart's benighted shrine.

4 My Maker, strengthen Thou my heart;
O my Redeemer, help impart;
Blest Comforter, keep at my side
That faith and love in me abide.

5 Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine!
Lord, make Thy face upon me shine!
Lord, lift Thy countenance on me,
And give me peace, sweet peace from Thee.

M. Behm.
C. H. L. Schuette, Tr.

45

ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

H. F. Lyte.

46

FATHER Almighty, darkness now is deep-
'ning,
And we commend us to Thy gracious keep-
ing;
Oh, may Thine angels guards us in our sleep-
ing;
Protect us through this night!

2 Blessed Lord Jesus, Thou whose side is riven,
Thou by whose wounds our sins are all for-
given:
Draw us to Thee, to Thy dear self in heaven,
From every sin release!

3 O Holy Spirit, Christ the Son explaining,
Who with the Father and the Son art reign-
ing,
And for us all eternal life art gaining:
Direct us by Thy light!

4 Father, and Son, and Holy Spirit, blending
All Three in One in ages without ending:
Oh, let Thy blessing on us be descending,
Grant us Thy perfect peace!

S. O. Sigmond.

47

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tend'rest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

2 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors, tossing
On the deep blue sea.
Through the long nightwatches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

3 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.
Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

S. Baring-Gould.

48

O CHRIST who art the light and day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away;
The very Light of light Thou art,
Who dost that blessed light impart.

2 All-holy Lord, to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend,
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

3 Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess;
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,
And make us in Thy sight impure.

4 Light slumbers let our eyelids take,
The heart to Thee be still awake;
And Thy right hand protection be
To those who love and trust in Thee.

5 O Lord, our strong defense, be nigh;
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy blood.

6 Remember us, dear Lord, we pray,
Whilst burdened in the flesh we stay;
Thou only canst the soul defend;
Be with us, Savior, to the end.

Anon.
R. F. Littledale, Tr.

49

AND whither wilt Thou, Pilgrim dear?
The day's far spent, and night is near:
Come hither, Lord; with me abide,
And bless me now at eventide.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

2 To my entreaty pray attend;
I do desire Thee, dearest Friend;
Thou knowest, too, that in my breast
Thou art a well-beloved Guest.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

3 The day is done; the shadows fall,
And darkness spreads its mighty pall:
Come, Light of light, pervade my heart
And nevermore from me depart.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

4 Enlight me, Lord, to find the way
That leads to heav'n and endless day;
Nor let the dismal light of sin
Deceive nor make me err therein.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

5 'Mid death's dread dangers succor me
That mine a peaceful death may be:
Abide with me as heretofore,
Nor leave me, Savior, evermore.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

J. Scheffler.
A. Ramsey, Tr.

50

THE sun has long departed,
The day to night doth yield;
And peace, so still and holy,
Broods over house and field.

2 To wearied eyelids gently
The night brings sweetest sleep,
And in each little chamber
God's angel watch doth keep.

3 He lulls with song so gentle
The babe to sweet repose:
Anon the chords are silent,
The wearied eyelids close.

G. Scherer.
Tr. Anon.

51

NOW God be with us, for the night is closing;
The night and darkness are of His disposing;
And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
For He will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

3 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

4 Through Thy Beloved soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.

5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek Thee only.

6 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given;
Thy will be done on earth, as 'tis in heaven;
Give daily bread; forgive our sins; deliver
Us now and ever.

P. Herbert.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

52

LORD, to Thee I lift my eyes,
Hands and heart I lift to Thee;
Let my prayer accepted rise,
Weak, imperfect though it be.

2 Teach me, Lord, Thy name to know;
Teach me, Lord, Thy name to love;
May I do Thy will below,
As Thy will is done above.

3 Savior God, Thy grace impart,
Give me strength to follow Thee;
Live Thyself within my heart,
Set my ransomed spirit free.

4 When I go to rest at night,
O'er me watch and near me stay;
And when morning brings the light,
May I wake to praise and pray.

E. Scobell.

53

THE sun has gone down,
And peace has descended on country and town;
The song-birds in silence have flown to their nest,
And flowers are closing their petals in rest;
So closes my heart to annoyance and care.
In homage and prayer, In homage and prayer.

2 I praise for this day
The Father in heaven, who prospered my way,
Who shielded from danger, protected from harm,
Promoted my labor, and strengthened my arm;
For hours that passed lightly as birds on the wing
Thanksgiving I bring, Thanksgiving I bring.

3 Forgive me, O Lord,
My sins and transgressions in deed and in word!
Thou knowest my heart and my innermost thought;
The words I have spoken, the deeds I have wrought,
My errors and failings I deeply regret:
Forgive and forget, Forgive and forget!

4 I ask for no more;
My light I extinguish and fasten the door,
And seeking my chamber, betake me to rest,
Assured that my slumber this night will be blest;
I fondly confide to Thy care and control
My body and soul, My body and soul.

S. O. Brun.
O. T. Sanden, Tr.

55

THE day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenseless
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Savior,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry:
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Anatolius.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

56

THE day is done;
O God the Son,
Look down upon Thy little one.

2 O Light of light,
Keep me this night,
And shed round me Thy presence bright.

3 I need not fear
If Thou art near;
Thou art my Savior, kind and dear.

4 Thy gentle eye
Is ever nigh,
It watches me when none is by.

5 Thy loving ear
Is ever near
Thy little children's prayers to hear.

6 So happily
And peacefully
I lay me down to rest in Thee.

7 To Father, Son,
And Spirit, One
In heaven and earth, all praise be done.

P. C. Dunsterville.

57

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the cross,
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast.

5 Only His will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine;
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine!

Anon.
E. Caswall, Tr.

58

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commence with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

G. W. Doane.

59

NOW to gain a night's repose,
I mine eyes in sleep must close;
Father, let Thine eyes divine
Watch above this bed of mine.

2 Should I, Lord, have gone astray
From Thy ways this closing day,
Of Thy grace let me partake,
Pardon me for Jesus' sake.

3 Let my dear ones rest in Thee,
Keeping them from trouble free;
Let all people, small and large,
Be committed to Thy charge.

4 Unto every wounded soul
Send Thy peace to make it whole;
While night's shadows round us fall,
God in heaven, guard us all.

L. Hensel.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

61

SAVIOR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, who, never weary,
Watches where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

J. Edmeston.

62

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless Thy little lamb tonight;
Through the darkness be Thou near me;
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me;
Listen to my evening prayer!

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well:
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

M. Duncan.

64

SUNK is the sun's last beam of light,
And now the world is wrapt in night:
Christ, light us with Thy heav'nly ray,
Nor let our feet in darkness stray.

2 Thanks, Lord, that Thou throughout the day
Has kept all grief and harm away;
That angels tarried round about
Our coming in and going out.

3 Whate'er of wrong we've done or said,
Let not the charge on us be laid;
That through Thy free forgiveness blest,
In peaceful slumber we may rest.

4 Thy guardian angels round us place,
All evil from our couch to chase;
Our soul and body, while we sleep,
In safety, gracious Father, keep.

N. Heermann.
F. E. Cox, Tr.

65

NOW rest beneath night's shadows,
Man, beast, town, woods and meadows,
The world in slumber lies;
But Thou, my heart, awake thee,
To prayer and song betake thee,
Let praise to thy Creator rise.

2 O sun, where art Thou vanished?
The night thy reign hath banished,
The foe of day, the night.
Farewell, for now appeareth
Another Sun and cheereth
My heart—'tis Jesus Christ, my Light!

3 The last faint beam is going,
The golden stars are glowing
In yonder dark-blue deep;
Such is the glory given,
When, called of God to heaven,
On earth no more we pine and weep.

4 To rest my body hasteth,
Aside its garments casteth,
Types of mortality;
These I put off and ponder
How Christ shall give me yonder
A robe of glorious majesty.

5 Head, hands, and feet reposing,
Are glad the day is closing,
That work came to an end;
Cheer up, my heart, with gladness!
For God from all earth's sadness
And from sin's toil relief will send.

6 Ye weary limbs, now rest you!
For toil hath sore oppressed you,
And quiet sleep ye crave;
A sleep shall once o'ertake you
From which no man can wake you,
In your last narrow bed—the grave.

7 My heavy eyes are closing:
When I lie deep reposing,
Soul, body, where are ye?
To helpless sleep I yield them,—
O let Thy mercy shield them,
Thou sleepless Eye, their guardian be!

8 Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
O spread Thy wings above me,
And shield me from alarm!
Though Satan would devour me,
Let angel-guards sing o'er me:
"This child of God shall meet no harm!"

9 My loved ones, rest securely,
From every peril surely
Our God will guard your heads;
May He sweet slumbers send you,
And bid His hosts attend you,
And, golden-armed, watch o'er your beds!

P. Gerhardt.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

66

Since now the day has reached its close,
And sunlight shines no more,
In sleep the toil-worn find repose,
And all who wept before.

2 But Thou, my God, no rest doth know,
No slumber dims Thy sight;
Thou hatest darkness as Thy foe,
For Thou Thyself art light.

3 O Lord, I pray, remember me
Throughout the shades of night,
And grant to me most graciously
The shield of Thy great might.

4 Turn from me Satan's tyranny
Through many an angel-arm;
Then shall I be from danger free,
And safe from every harm.

5 I know, the evil I have done
Doth cry aloud to Thee;
But yet the mercy of Thy Son
Hath full atoned for me.

6 Him I present Thee as my bail,
While suppliant at Thy feet;
With such assurance I'll not fail
Before Thy judgment seat.

7 And therefore now I close my eyes,
And sleep with tranquil breast;
Why waste the time in fears or sighs?
God watches o'er my rest.

8 Away, vain, idle thoughts, depart!
Roam not, my soul abroad!
For now I build within my heart
A temple to my God.

9 Should this night prove the last for me
In this dark vale of tears,
Then lead me, Lord, in heaven to Thee,
And my elect compeers.

10 And thus I live and die to Thee,
Strong Lord of hosts, indeed!
In life and death Thou helpest me
From every fear and need.

J. F. Herzog.
Tr. Composite.

67

THOU who art Three in Unity,
True God from all eternity,
The sun is fading from our sight,
Shine Thou on us with heav'nly light.

2 We praise Thee with the dawning day,
To Thee at eve we also pray;
With our poor song we worship Thee
Now, ever and eternally.

3 Let God the Father be adored,
And God the Son, the only Lord,
And God the Holy Spirit be
Adored throughout eternity!

M. Luther.
R. Massie, Tr.

68

SUN of my soul, Thou Savior dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earthborn child arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Savior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

J. Keble.

69

DEAR Father in heaven,
Look down from above;
Bless papa, and mama,
And those whom I love.

2 May angels guard over
My slumbers, and, when
The morning is breaking,
Awake me. Amen.

Anon.

70

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Anon.

The Lord's Day

71

AS o'er the realm of nature
Deep calmness now holds sway,
So let my heart be quiet
||: On this fair Sabbath day. :||

2 The bells, like solemn voices,
Are heard both far and near;
To God's own house they call us,
||: His holy Word to hear: ||

3 Who would not gladly follow
Their call so strong and clear?
Who would not share the blessing
||: So rich in love and cheer? :||

4 And, like the star of Bethl'em,
The light of faith divine
Doth show the heart its pathway
||: To yonder sacred shrine. :||

5 From every earthly sorrow
And vain desire made free,
The soul in blissful stillness
||: Alone with God will be. :||

C. A. Gebauer.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

72

HALLELUJAH! Fairest morning!
Fairer than our words can say!
Down we lay the heavy burden
Of life's toil and care today;
While this morn of joy and love
Brings fresh vigor from above.

2 In the gladness of God's worship
We will seek our joy today;
It is then we learn the fulness
Of the grace for which we pray,
When the word of life is given,
Like the Savior's voice from heaven.

3 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That at last Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath-day.

J. Krause.
J. Borthwick, Tr.

73

GOD Himself is present:
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.
God is in His temple—
All within keep silence;
Prostrate lie with deepest rev'rence.
Him alone
God we own,
Him, our God and Savior;
Praise His name forever.

2 God Himself is present:
Hear the harps resounding!
See the crowds the throne surrounding!
"Holy, holy, holy,"
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending!
Bow Thine ear
To us here:
Hear, O Christ, the praises
That Thy Church now raises.

3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit;
Trusting only in Thy merit.
Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will
Ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial
As the hosts celestial.

G. Tersteegen.
F. W. Foster, J. Miller, Tr.

74

THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light today;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew!
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou all ill and discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

J. Ellerton.

75

OPEN now Thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul, in joyful duty,
Waits for Him who answers prayer.
O how blessed is this place
Filled with solace, light, and grace!

2 Gracious God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
When we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart, O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown;
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine;
Howsoe'er temptations thicken,
May Thy Word still o'er me shine,
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

B. Schmolcke.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

76

GLORY to the blessèd Jesus!
Who for us was born,
In the stable, cold and poor,
On glad Christmas morn.

2 Glory to the blessèd Jesus!
Who was crucified
On Good Friday for our sins:
Loving us He died.

3 Glory to the blesséd Jesus!
Who for sinners lay
In the tomb, and rose upon
Happy Easter day.

4 Glory to the blesséd Jesus!
He, Who is our Way,
Went up in a cloud to heaven
On Ascension Day.

5 Glory to the blesséd Jesus!
Who, at Whitsuntide
Sent His Holy Spirit down,
With us to abide.

6 Glory to the blesséd Jesus!
We will praise His love,
All our days on earth below,
And for aye above!

Unknown.

77

ARISE, sons of the kingdom!
The King is drawing nigh;
Arise and hail with gladness
The Ruler from on high.
Ye Christians, hasten forth!
Your praise and homage bring Him,
And glad hosannas sing Him;
Naught else your love is worth.

2 Arise, ye drooping mourners!
The King is very near;
Away with grief and sorrow,
For, lo! your help is here.
Behold in many a place—
O blessèd consolation!—
We find Him, our Salvation,
In His pure means of grace.

3 Now hear, ye bold transgressors,
The King does well give heed
To all that ye are doing,
And to the life ye lead,
Enthralled by sin and hell;
Nothing in all creation
Escapes His observation,
He marketh all things well.

4 Be righteous, ye His subjects,
The King is just and true;
Prepare for Him a highway,
Make all things straight and new.
He means all for our good;
Then let us bear the crosses
Which He Himself imposes
In an undaunted mood.

5 He nevermore forsaketh
A child that feels the rod,
To Him his refuge maketh,
And puts his trust in God.
He is our sovereign King;
E'en death itself shall never
Those from their Master sever
Who to His mercy cling.

6 Arise, ye faint and fearful!
The King now comes with might;
His heart hath long since loved us,
He makes our darkness light.
Now are our sorrows o'er;
No wrath shall e'er befall us,
Since God in grace doth call us
His children evermore.

7 The King in grace remembers
His loved ones here below
With gifts of royal treasures,
Yea, doth Himself bestow
Through His blest word and grace.
O King arrayed in splendor,
To Thee all praise we'll render
Here and there face to face.

8 Oh, rich the gifts Thou bring'st us,
Thyself made poor and weak;
O Love beyond expression
That thus can sinners seek!
For this, O Lord, will we
Our joyous tribute bring Thee,
And glad hosannas sing Thee,
And ever grateful be.

J. Rist.
Tr. Anon.

78

O COME, O come, Immanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds, and bring us light!
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Antiphon.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

79

O THAT I had an angels tongue,
That I might loudly sing
The wonders of redeeming love
To Thee, my God and King!

2 Let the redeeméd of the Lord
Their thankful voices raise:
Can we be dumb while angels sing
Our great Redeemer's praise?

3 O sing aloud in boundless grace
Which thus hath set us free;
Extol with songs, my savéd soul,
Thy Savior's love to Thee.

4 Give endless thanks to God, and say,
What love was this in Thee,
That Thou hast not withheld Thy Son,
Thine only Son from me?

J. Mason.

80

O HOW shall I receive Thee,
How greet Thee, Lord, aright?
All nations long to see Thee,
My hope, my heart's delight!
O kindle, Lord, most holy,
Thy lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly
All that may please Thee best.

2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart its pow'rs renewing,
An anthem shall prepare.
My soul puts off her sadness
Thy glories to proclaim;
With all her strength and gladness
She fain would serve Thy Name.

3 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou com'st to set me free!
I stood my shame bemoaning,
Thou com'st to honor me!
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high
That will not fail nor leave me
As earthly riches fly.

4 Love caused Thy incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.

O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!

5 Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom;
He who alone can cheer you
Is standing at the door;
He brings His pity near you,
And bids you weep no more.

P. Gerhardt.
A. T. Russell, Tr.

81

SING Hosanna! Blessed be He that cometh
In the name of the Lord,
Hosanna to our King!
He that cometh in the name of the Lord,
He that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna, Hosanna,
Hosanna to our King!
Hosanna to our King!

82

SING Hosanna! Zion, sing!
David's Son thy gates is nearing,
Hail the triumph of thy King;
Set the throne for His appearing;
Strew thy palms; prepare the way:
Lo, He comes to thee today.

2 Hail! Hosanna! Welcome Thou!
Come; behold, we go to meet Thee;
Low before Thy feet we bow,
With our hearts arrayed to greet Thee.
Enter, Lord, within our gates,
Where a welcome for Thee waits.

3 Hail! Hosanna! Glorious King,
Prince of Peace and Victor splendid!
Thou to all Thine own wilt bring
All the spoils of conflict ended.
Thine the right, exalted, sure,
And Thy kingdom shall endure.

4 Hail! Hosanna! Dearest Guest,
Who dost graciously elect us
Joint heirs in Thy kingdom blest,
Reign Thou in us and protect us.
Make us ready to obey,
Subject to Thy scepter's sway.

5 Hail! Hosanna! Lord, make haste;
Come, Thy clemency revealing,
Not in servant's form abased,
Nor Thy majesty concealing;
Come, that Zion now may see
David's Son, and God's in Thee.

6 Hail! Hosanna! Come, O Christ;
Help and prosper, we implore Thee,
So there can be sacrificed
Truly contrite hearts before Thee.
Whoso will Thy voice regard
Thou wilt own as Thine, O Lord.

7 Hail! Hosanna! Here with Thee
In Gethsemane we wander,
Till at last our lot shall be
Evermore to praise Thee yonder.
Bethphage before us lies
Where Hosannas ever rise.

8 Far and near Hosannas heard!
Haste Thine advent, O Lord Jesus!
O Thou Blessèd of the Lord,
Wilt stand there and not release us.
Hail! Hosanna! Dost Thou hear?
Yea, Hosanna! Thou art near!

83

LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates,
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Savior of the world is here.
Life and salvation doth He bring,
Wherefore rejoice and gladly sing:
We praise Thee, Father, now;
Creator, wise art Thou.

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.
The end of all our woes He brings,
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings;
We praise Thee, Savior, now;
Mighty indeed art Thou.

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed:
O happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss:
O Comforter divine!
What boundless grace is Thine!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy:
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.
To Thee, O God, be praise
For word, and deed, and grace!

5 Redeemer, come, I open wide
My heart, to Thee; here, Lord, abide:
Let me Thine inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until our glorious goal is won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name!

G. Weissel.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

85

ZION'S daughter, O rejoice!
Shout aloud, Jerusalem!
Lo, thy King doth come to thee,

Yea, He comes, the Prince of Peace!
Zion's daughter, O rejoice!
Shout aloud, Jerusalem!

2 Hail, hosanna, David's Son,
Be Thou to Thy people blest!
Thine eternal kingdom come!
Praise be sung to Thee on high!
Hail, hosanna, David's Son,
Be Thou to Thy people blest!

3 Hail, hosanna, David's Son,
Be Thou welcome, gentle King!
Firmly stands Thy throne of peace,
Thou, the Father's only Son!
Hail, hosanna, David's Son,
Be Thou to Thy people blest!

H. Ranke.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

86

ONCE He came in blessing,
All our ills redressing,
Came in likeness lowly,
Son of God most holy;
Bore the cross to save us,
Hope and freedom gave us.

2 Still He comes within us,
Still His voice would win us
From the sins that hurt us;
Would to truth convert us
From our foolish errors,
Ere He comes in terrors.

3 Thus if thou hast known Him,
Not ashamed to own Him,
Nor dost love Him coldly,
But will trust Him boldly,
He will now receive thee,
Heal thee and forgive thee.

4 He who well endureth,
Bright reward secureth;
Come then, O Lord Jesus,
From our sins release us;
Let us here confess Thee,
Till in heaven we bless Thee.

J. Horn.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

87

O THOU Redeemer of our race!
Come show the Virgin's Son to earth;
Let ev'ry age admire the grace;
Worthy a God Thy human birth!

2 'Twas by no mortal will or aid,
But by the Holy Spirit's might
That flesh the Word of God was made,
A Babe yet waiting for the light.

3 As if from honor's royal hall,
Comes forth at length the Mighty One,
Whom Son of God and Man they call,
Eager His destined course to run.

4 Forth from the Father's bosom sent,
To Him returned, He claimed His own;
Down to the realms of death He went,
Then rose to share th'eternal throne.

5 An equal at the Father's side,
Thou wear'st the trophy of Thy flesh;
In Thee our nature shall abide
In strength complete, in beauty fresh.

6 With light divine Thy manger streams,
That kindles darkness into day;
Dimmed by no night henceforth, it beams:
Shine through all time with changeless ray.

Ambrosius.
R. Palmer, Tr.

88

COME, Thou Savior of our race,
Choicest Gift of heav'nly grace!
O Thou blessèd Virgin's Son,
Be Thy race on earth begun.

2 Not of mortal blood or birth,
He descends from heaven to earth:
By the Holy Ghost conceived,
Truly man to be believed.

3 Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child
Of the virgin, undefiled!
Though by all the world disowned,
Still to be in heav'n enthroned.

4 From the Father forth He came,
And returneth to the same;
Captive leading death and hell,
High the song of triumph swell.

5 Equal to the Father now,
Though to dust Thou once didst bow;
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;
When shall we its glories see?

6 Brightly doth Thy manger shine!
Glorious is its light divine:
Let not sin o'ercloud this light,
Ever be our faith thus bright.

Ambrosius.
W. M. Reynolds, Tr.

89

A BABE is born ||: in Bethlehem;:||
Therefore rejoice, Jerusalem,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

2 He doth within ||: a manger lie,:||
Whose throne is set above the sky,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

3 Stillness was all ||: the manger round,:||
The creature its Creator found,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

4 The wise men came, ||: led by the star,:||
Gold, myrrh, and incense brought from far,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

5 His mother is ||: the virgin mild,:||
And He the Father's only Child,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

6 Like us, in flesh ||: of human frame,:||
Unlike in sin alone He came,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

7 The Holy Trinity be praised, Hallelujah;
To God our ceaseless thanks be raised,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Anon.
Ph. Schaff, Tr.

91

O THOU joyful day, O thou blesséd day,
Holy, peaceful Christmastide!
Earth's hopes awaken,
Christ life has taken,
Laud Him, O laud Him on ev'ry side!

2 O thou joyful day, O thou blesséd day,
Holy, peaceful Christmastide!
Christ's light is beaming,
Our souls redeeming,
Laud Him, O laud Him on ev'ry side!

3 O thou joyful day, O thou blesséd day,
Holy, peaceful Christmastide!
King of all glory,
We bow before Thee,
Laud Him, O laud Him on ev'ry side!

J. Falk.
B. Schmucker, Tr.

92

THERE came a little Child to earth
Long ago;
And the angels of God proclaimed His birth
High and low.

2 Out in the night so calm and still,
Their song was heard:
For they knew that the Child on Bethle'm's hill
Was Christ the Lord.

3 Far away in the goodly land
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white.

4 They sing, the Lord of heaven so fair,
A Child was born;
And that they might His crown of glory share,
Wore crown of thorn.

5 In mortal weakness, want and pain,
He came to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
With Him on high.

6 And evermore in robes so fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare,
Who was a Child.

Anon.

93

IMMANUEL! we sing Thy praise,
Thou Prince of life! Thou Fount of grace!
With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing;
Praise, honor, thanks, to Thee we bring!
Hallelujah!

2 E'er since the world began to be,
How many a heart hath longed for Thee!
And Thou, O long expected Guest,
Hast come at last to make us blest!
Hallelujah!

3 Now art Thou here; we know Thee now;
In lowly manger liést Thou:
A child, yet makest all things great;
Poor, yet is earth Thy robe of state.
Hallelujah!

4 Now fearless I can look on Thee:
From sin and grief Thou set'st me free;
Thou bearest wrath, Thou conquerest death,
Fear turns to joy Thy glance beneath.
Hallelujah!

5 Thou art my Head, my Lord divine;
I am Thy member, wholly Thine;
And in Thy Spirit's strength would still
Serve Thee according to Thy will.
Hallelujah!

6 Thus will I sing Thy praises here,
With joyful spirit year by year;
And when we reckon years no more,
May I in heaven Thy name adore.
Hallelujah!

P. Gerhardt.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

94

SLEEP, my Savior, sleep,
On Thy bed of hay,
Angels in the spangled heaven,
Sing their joyful Christmas carols
Till the dawn of day.

2 Sleep, my Savior, sleep,
On Thy bed of hay,
Ere the morning angel cometh
To the moonlit garden,
Wiping tears away.

3 Sleep, my Savior, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast;
Now the shepherds kneel adoring,
Now the mother's heart is joyous,
Take a happy rest.

4 Sleep, my Savior, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast;
Crucified with wounds and bruises,
Bleeding, purple, stained, disfigured,
One day Thou wilt rest.

Anon.

95

LO, HOW a rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung,
Of Jesse's race is coming,
As men of old have sung.
It came a flow'ret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

2 Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin-mother kind.

To shew God's love aright
She bore to men a Savior,
When half-spent was the night.

3 The shepherds heard the story
Proclaimed by angels bright,
How Christ, the Lord of glory,
Was born on earth this night.
To Bethlehem they sped;
And in a manger found Him,
As angel-heralds said.

4 O sweetest Flower, I love Thee!
A light pure and divine,
In beauty shine above me,
Fill Thou my heart's deep shrine!
All darkness drive away,
Save me from sin and sorrow,
Let me be blest for aye!

Trier Gesangbuch.
St. 1.—Composite, Tr.
St. 4.—H. Brueckner, Tr.

96

WHAT is new upon the earth?
What fresh wonder goeth forth,
That its ways are full of pilgrims,
And its dwellings full of mirth.

2 Sounds of gladness on the air!
Happy faces ev'rywhere!
Tell us, O ye silent virgins,
Wherefore is the night so fair?

3 "Lo, the sacred hour is near!
What was darkness now is clear:
Christ is coming! raise your voices,
Say farewell to doubt and fear."

4 "Lo, the Prince of Peace is born!
Lo, on high the star of morn!
And it shall not fade forever,
Nor its brilliancy be shorn."

Anon.

97

THE happy Christmas comes once more,
The heav'nly Guest is at the door,
The blessèd words the shepherds thrill,
The joyous tidings: Peace, good-will.

2 To David's city let us fly,
Where angels sing beneath the sky;
Through plain and village pressing near,
And news from God with shepherds hear.

3 O let us go with quiet mind,
The gentle Babe with shepherds find;
To gaze on Him Who gladdens them,
The loveliest Flower on Jesse's stem.

4 The lowly Savior meekly lies,
Laid off the splendor of the skies;
No crown bedecks His forehead fair,
No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.

5 No human glory, might, and gold,
The lovely Infant's form enfold;
The manger and the swaddlings poor
Are His, Whom angels' songs adore.

6 O wake our hearts, in gladness sing,
And keep our Christmas with our King,
Till living song, from loving souls,
Like sound of mighty water rolls!

7 Come, Jesus, glorious, heavenly Guest,
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;
Then David's harpstring, hushed so long,
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

N. F. S. Grundtvig.
C. P. Krauth, Tr.

98

THE Babe in Bethl'em's manger laid,
In humble form so low,
By wond'ring angels is surveyed
Through all His scenes of woe.
Noël, Noël,
Now sing a Savior's birth,
All hail His coming down to earth,
Who raises us to heav'n.

2 A Savior, sinners all around!
Sing, shout the wondrous word;
Let every bosom hail the sound,
A Savior! Christ the Lord.
Noël, Noël, etc.

3 For, not to sit on David's throne
With worldly pomp and joy,
He came for sinners to atone,
And Satan to destroy.
Noël, Noël, etc.

4 Well may we sing a Savior's birth,
Who needs the grace so given,
And hail His coming down to earth,
Who raises us to heaven.
Noël, Noël, etc.

Anon.

99

O COME, little children, O come, one and all,
To visit the manger in Bethlehem's stall,
And see what the Father in heaven so true
Has done to prepare a bright Christmas for you.

2 O see, in the manger, this strange little bed,
A Child, sweet and gentle, is resting its head,
A Babe, clad in garments so pure and so white,
And fairer by far than the angels of light.

3 On hay and on straw in the manger it lies;
Both, Mary and Joseph, with fond loving eyes
Are gazing upon it, and shepherds draw near,
And jubilant angels from heaven appear.

4 O kneel with the shepherds in worship and prayer,
And join the dear angels who also are there;
Sing glory to God in the heavens above,
And praise Him for Jesus, the gift of His love.

5 O dearest, O sweetest, O heavenly Child,
So pure and so holy, so good and so mild;
For us poor and weak in the manger hast lain,
And also for us like a lamb Thou wast slain.

6 Take Thou, then, our hearts which we offer to Thee,
And keep them from sin and from wickedness free;
Yes, let them be holy and blesséd like Thine,
Thou Son of the Highest, Thou Infant divine.

C. von Schmidt.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

100

UNTO us a Child is born,
Christians, hear the story;
In this world our flesh is worn,
By Christ, the Lord of glory.

2 In a manger He is laid,
Where the kine are sleeping;
Angels recognize their Lord,
And o'er Him watch are keeping.

3 Alpha and Omega, Thine
Be this day our chorus;
King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Now let Thy grace be o'er us.

15th Century.
J. Fulton, Tr.

101

PRAISE God the Lord, ye sons of men,
Before His highest throne;
Today He opens heav'n again,
||: And gives us His own Son. :||

2 He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,
Is born, an infant small,
And in a manger poor and lone
||: Lies in an humble stall. :||

3 He lays aside His power divine,
A servant's form doth take,
In want and lowness He doth pine
||: Who heaven and earth did make. :||

4 He nestles at His mother's breast,
Her milk His food must be,
Whom saints and angels call the Blest,
||: Of David's house is He. :||

5 'Tis He who in these latter days
From Judah's tribe should come,
By whom the Lord, again would raise
||: His Church, His Christendom. :||

6 A wondrous change which He doth make
He takes our flesh and blood,
And lays aside, for sinners' sake,
||: His majesty of God. :||

7 He serves, that I a Lord may be;
A wondrous change indeed!
Could Jesus' love do more for me,
||: To help me in my need? :||

8 He opens us again the door
Of Paradise today;
The cherub guards the gate no more,
||: To God our thanks we pay. :||

N. Hermann.
A. Crull, Tr.

102

O LET us praise the Christmas tree,
Its beauty is amazing;
What joy it brings to you and me,
And how we clap our hands in glee
||: When all its lights are blazing, :||
Yes, blazing.

2 For, lo in this most holy night
The Christ to us was given;
Had He not saved us by His might,
In darkness there would be no light,
||: But now the clouds are riven, :||
Yes, riven.

3 And from the throne of God on high
A flood of light comes streaming;
The night is gone, no more we sigh,
Our hearts are bright with hope and joy,
||: Our faces, too, are beaming,:||
Yes, beaming.

4 So to the Christmas tree we bring
Our praises, loudly chanted,
And hallelujahs, too, we sing
To Christ, our Prophet, Priest and King,—
||: The Life-tree, in us planted,:||
Yes, planted.

Anon.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

103

NOW sing we, now rejoice,
Now raise to heav'n our voice;
Lo, He from whom joy streameth,
Poor, in the manger lies;
Yet not so brightly beameth
The sun in yonder skies!
||: Thou my Savior art!:||

2 Giv'n from on high to me,
I cannot rise to Thee:
O cheer my wearied spirit!
O pure and holy Child,
Through all Thy grace and merit,
Blest Jesus! Lord most mild,
||: Draw me unto Thee!:||

3 Now through His Son doth shine
The Father's grace divine;
Death over us hath reignéd
Through sin and vanity.
The Son for us obtainéd
Eternal joy on high.
‖: May we praise Him there! :‖

4 O where shall joy be found?
Where but on heavenly ground?
Where now the angels singing
With all His saints unite,
Their sweetest praises bringing
In heavenly joy and light:
‖: May we praise Him there! :‖

Anon.
A. T. Russell, Tr.

104

THOU Holy Jesus, meek and mild,
Wast born today, a little Child;
So ev'rywhere, both far and near,
This day brings children merry cheer.

2 Though I'm but little, bless me still,
And guard my path from ev'ry ill;
Bathed in Thy gracious mercy clear,
Make my soul clean, Thou Savior dear.

3 That I may be an angel too,
And only seek Thy will to do;
Grant me but this, dear Savior mine,
To keep me humble, make me Thine.

E. M. Arndt.
Tr. Anon.

105

O COME, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem:
Come and behold Him King of all the angels!
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

2 Sing Hallelujah, all ye choirs of angels;
O sing, all ye blissful ones of heav'n above:
Glory to God in the highest, glory!
||: O come, let us adore Him,:|| Christ the Lord.

3 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born for our salvation;
O Jesus, to Thee be the glory giv'n:
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing,
||: O come, let us adore Him,:|| Christ the Lord!

"Adeste Fideles."
Tr. Anon.

106

JOY to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
||: Repeat the sounding joy.:||

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
No thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
‖: Far as the curse is found. :‖

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
‖: And wonders of His love. :‖

I. Watts.

107

IT CAME upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blesséd angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow:

Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

E. H. Sears.

108

O HOLY Child, we welcome Thee,
And sing Thy praise in tuneful lays,
And sing Thy praise in tuneful lays.

2 O holy Child, we see Thy face
||: Aglow with light, like sunbeams bright. :||

3 O blest the house that bids Thee stay;
||: For all is well where Thou dost dwell. :||

Franz Graf Pocci.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

109

IN BETHLEHEM, the lowly,
A Child for us is born,
The Son of God incarnate,
This happy Christmas morn,
Aye, aye, aye, aye, This Happy Christmas morn.

2 And while in awe I ponder
The mystery divine,
My heart is lost in wonder
That Christ is also mine.
||: Aye, aye,:|| that Christ is also mine.

3 O dearest Child, how can I
Repay Thy wondrous love
In which Thou com'st to save me
From Thy great throne above?
||: Aye, aye,:|| from Thy great throne above.

4 My life, my all, I bring Thee;
Oh, grant me, I implore,
Thy grace to serve and love Thee
Now and forevermore.
||: Aye, aye,:|| now and forevermore.

Anon.
F. W. Herzberger, Tr.

110

GOD bless you, all good Christian men,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Savior dear,
||: Was born on Christmas day.:||

2 The dawn rose red on Bethlehem,
The stars shone through the gray,
When Jesus Christ, our Savior dear,
||: Was born on Christmas day.:||

3 God bless you, little children all,
Let nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ, your Savior dear,
||: Was born this happy night.:||

4 Along the hills of Galilee
The white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the Child of Nazareth,
||: Was born on Christmas day.:||

5 God bless you, all good Christian folk,
Upon this blesséd morn;
The Lord of all sweet, earnest souls
||: Was of a virgin born.:||

6 Now all your sorrows He doth heal,
Your sins He takes away,
For Jesus Christ, our Savior dear,
||: Was born on Christmas day.:||

Christmas Carol.

111

THE first Noël the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay:
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night, with snow so deep.
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They lookéd up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noël, etc.

3 And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noël, etc.

4 This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
High over the place where Jesus lay.
Noël, etc.

5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Fell rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Noël, etc.

6 Then let us all, with one accord,
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.
Noël, etc.

Anon.

112

"YE SHEPHERDS, arise,
And shout to the skies!
The angels are winging
Their way here and singing;
Salvation is near;
The Savior is here."

2 "Come, singing gay psalms,
With pipes and with shawms,
And come to the manger,
To welcome the Stranger,
Who, born in a stall,
Is Lord over all."

3 As soon as this word
The shepherds had heard,
They sought the Appointed,
The Lord, the Anointed;
And found, in a stall,
The Savior of all.

4 They knew Him, the mild,
The heavenly Child,
And fell down before Him,
All meek, to adore Him;
And praised Him in psalms,
With pipes and with shawms.

German Folksong.
Tr. Anon.

113

SILENT night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
‖: Sleep in heavenly peace. :‖

2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah,
‖: Christ, the Savior, is born! :‖

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
||: Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. :||

J. Mohr.
Tr. Anon.

114

ZION, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lonely His birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem Thee, He reigns upon earth.

1st Chorus:

Shout the glad tidings,
Exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs,
Messiah is King.

2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
His people with joy everlasting are crowned.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Repeat 1st Chorus:

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full Hallelujah be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

CHORUS:

Shout the glad tidings,
Exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs,
Messiah is King,
Messiah is King,
Messiah is King!

W. A. Muehlenberg.

115

RING, bells, ring ding, dong ding;
Ring ding, dong ding!
Winter winds are blowing;
Cold the night and snowing;
Children, come and greet me;
Open, I entreat ye!
Ring, bells, ring ding, dong, ding;
Ring ding dong, ding!

2 Ring, bells, ring, etc.
Joyful carols sing ye,
See the gifts I bring ye,
For each boy and maiden
Richly I am laden.
Ring, bells, ring, etc.

3 Ring, bells, ring, etc.
See the candles glowing;
Hearts their love are showing!
List to what I'm telling,
There I'll make my dwelling.
Ring, bells, ring, etc.

F. A. Krummacher.
Tr. Anon.

116

HUSH, hush, hush!
Behold the wondrous light!
Who will appear? The Christ-child dear,
||: For this, you know, is Holy night.: ||

2 Hark, hark, hark!
He's knocking at the door:
Hear His bell ring; for joy we sing:
||: Come quick, for we can wait no more.: ||

3 Yes, yes, yes,
We love Thee one and all;
With gifts so bright this Christmas night,
||: Dear Jesus, bless us, great and small.: ||

4 Thanks, thanks, thanks,
O Child, we love so well!
We children here pray, Savior dear,
||: Thou in our heart alone wilt dwell.:||

Anon.
F. W. Herzberger, Tr.

117

LET the earth now praise the Lord,
Who hath truly kept His word,
And the sinners' Help and Friend
Now at last to us doth send.

2 What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

3 Abram's promised great Reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly came, as long foretold.

4 Welcome, O my Savior, now!
Hail! my portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,
O prepare Thyself a way.

5 King of glory, enter in!
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,
As Thou hast so often done;
It belongs to Thee alone.

6 As Thy coming was in peace,
Noiseless, full of gentleness,
Let the same mind dwell in me
That was ever found in Thee.

7 Bruise for me the serpent's head,
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cleave to Thee in faith,
Safely kept through life and death.

8 And when Thou dost come again
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Truly ransomed by Thy grace.

H. Held.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

118

LET us all with gladsome voice
Praise the God of heaven,
Who to bid our hearts rejoice
His own Son hath given.

2 To this vale of tears He comes,
Here to serve in sadness,
That with Him in heav'n's fair homes
We may reign in gladness.

3 We are rich for He was poor;
Is not this a wonder!
Therefore paise God evermore,
Here on earth and yonder!

4 O Lord Christ, our Savior dear,
Be Thou ever near us:
Grant us now a glad New Year;
Amen, Jesus, hear us!

U. Langhans.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

119

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said He, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind:
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Savior, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The Heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

N. Tate.

121

A GREAT and mighty wonder
Our Christmas festal brings:
On earth a lowly infant,
Behold the King of kings!

2 The Word is made incarnate,
Descending from on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds from the sky.

3 And we with them, triumphant,
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"

4 While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains!
Ye oceans, clap your hands!

5 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored;
The Infant born in Bethle'm,
The Savior and the Lord!

6 And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His scepter,
Our Lord and God for aye.

Anatolius.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

122

GOOD news from heav'n the angels bring,
Glad tidings to the earth they sing:
To us this day a Child is giv'n,
To crown us with the joy of heav'n.

2 This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself our Savior be,
From all our sins to set us free.

3 All hail, Thou noble Guest, this morn,
Whose love did not the sinner scorn;
In my distress Thou com'st to me;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

4 Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
She yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

5 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

6 Praise God upon His heavenly throne,
Who gave to us His only Son;
For this His hosts, on joyful wing,
A blest New Year of mercy sing.

M. Luther.
A. T. Russell, Tr.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

123

COME, and Christ the Lord be praising,
Heart and mind to Him be raising,
Celebrate His love amazing,
Worthy folk of Christendom.

2 Sin, death, hell may all be grieving,
Satan shame feel to him cleaving;
We, salvation free receiving,
Cast our every care away.

3 See what God for us provideth,
Life that in His Son abideth,
And our weary steps He guideth
From earth's woe to heavenly joy.

4 His soul deeply for us feeleth,
He His love to us revealeth,
He who in the heavens dwelleth
Came to save us from the foe.

5 Jacob's Star his advent maketh,
Soothes the longing heart that acheth,
And the serpent's head He breaketh,
Loathing all the powers of hell.

6 Opened hath He, freedom gained us,
Now the prison that contained us;
Where much grief and sorrow pained us,
And our hearts were bowed with woe.

7 O bless'd hour when we receivéd,
From the foe who us deceivéd,
Liberty, when we believéd,
And Thee, gracious Spirit, praised.

8 Beauteous Infant in the manger,
O befriend us! beyond danger,
Bring us where is turned God's anger,
Where with angel hosts we'll praise.

P. Gerhardt.
J. Kelly, Tr.

124

I SAW three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day in the morning.

2 And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day?
And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas day in the morning?

3 ||: Our Savior Christ and His ladie.: ||

4 ||: Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?: ||

5 ||: Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem.: ||

6 ||: And all the bells on earth shall ring.: ||

7 ||: And all the angels in heaven shall sing.: ||

8 ||: And all the souls on earth shall sing.: ||

9 ||: Then let us all rejoice amain.: ||

Anon.

125

NOW found is the Fairest of Roses,
Its beauty 'mong thorns it discloses;
This Rose, seen in Sharon's fair meadow,
Is Jesus 'mong men in death's shadow.

2 Since sin of God's image bereft us,
No glory or merit was left us;
We, stript of our fairest possessions,
Were dead in our sins and transgressions.

3 But God in His mercy would save us,
A Rose full of fragrance He gave us;
It made of the desert a garden,
By bringing to us life and pardon.

4 Now blossoms the church through its merit
To bring forth the fruit of the Spirit;
For Jesus her growth e'er doth nourish,
In Him she doth live and doth flourish.

5 All mankind now ought to adore Him,
And joyful sing anthems before Him;
But few in their hearts will enthrone Him,
The many, alas, do disown Him.

6 Ye sinners hard-hearted remaining,
Why are ye the Savior disdaining?
Why are ye so proud in your spirit,
And trust in yourselves and your merit?

7 Ah, seek ye the places most lowly,
And weep before Jesus, the Holy;
Come down, leave all sin and all malice,
Then find ye the Rose of the valleys.

8 O Jesus, I ever adore Thee,
My Rose, and my Crown, and my Glory,
Thou wholly my heart art possessing,
Thy sweetness is fulness of blessing.

9 My Rose is my godly adorning,
My Rose is my joy night and morning;
The sinful desires it suppresses,
And sweetens my griefs and distresses.

10 The world may of all things bereave me,
Her thorns, they may tear me and grieve me,
And death may all earthly ties sever,
My Rose still is mine—mine forever.

H. A. Brorson.
C. Doving, Tr.

127

A VIRGIN most pure, as the prophets did tell,
Hath brought forth a Savior, as it hath befell,
To be our Redeemer, from death, hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrappéd us in.
Rejoice and be merry, set sorrow aside,
Christ Jesus, our Savior, was born on this tide.

2 In Bethlehem city in Judah it was
Where Joseph and Mary together did pass,
And there to be taxéd with many one moe,
For Caesar commanded the same should be so.
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

3 But when they had entered the city so fair,
A number of people so mighty was there
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,
Could procure in the inn no lodging at all.
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

4 Then they were constrained in a stable to lie,
Where oxen and asses they used there to tie;
Their lodging so simple, they held it no scorn,
But against the next morning our Savior was born.
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

5 The King of glory to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought;
When Mary had swaddled her young Son so sweet,
Within an ox manger she laid Him to sleep.
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

6 Then God sent an angel from heaven so high
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,
And charged them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our Savior was born on this day.
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

7 Then presently after the shepherds did spy
A number of angels appear in the sky,
Who joyfully talkéd and sweetly did sing,
"To God be all glory, our heavenly King."
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

Anon.

128

SEE, amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See, the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years!
Hail, thou ever blessèd morn,
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2 Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies,
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim.
Hail, thou ever-blessèd, etc.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today?
Wherefore have you left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
Hail, thou ever-blessèd, etc.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, 'peace on earth',
Told us of the Savior's birth."
Hail, thou ever-blessèd, etc.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.
Hail, thou ever-blessèd, etc.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!
Hail, thou ever-blesséd, etc.

E. Caswall.

130

ALL praise to Jesus' hallowed name,
Who of virgin pure became
True man for us! the angels sing,
As the glad news to earth they bring,
Kyrie Eleis!

2 The heavenly Father's only Son
For a manger leaves His throne;
Disguised in our poor flesh and blood
Is now the everlasting Good.
Kyrie Eleis!

3 He whom the world could not inclose
Doth in Mary's lap repose;
He is become an infant small,
Who by His might upholdeth all.
Kyrie Eleis!

4 Th' eternal Light, come down from heaven,
Hath to us new sunshine given;
It shineth in the midst of night,
And maketh us the sons of light.
Kyrie Eleis!

5 The Father's Son, God ever blest,
In the world become a guest;
He leads us from this vale of tears,
And makes us in His kingdom heirs.
Kyrie Eleis!

6 He came to earth despised and poor,
Man to pity and restore,
And make us rich in heaven above,
Alike with angels through His love.
Kyrie Eleis!

7 All this He did, that He might prove
To us sinners His great love;
For this let Christendom adore
And praise His name forevermore.
Kyrie Eleis!

M. Luther.
R. Massie, Tr.

131

AS EACH happy Christmas
Dawns on earth again,
Comes the holy Christ-child
To the hearts of men.

2 Enters with His blessing
Into every home,
Guides and guards our footsteps
As we go and come.

3 All unknown beside me
He will ever stand,
And will safely lead me
With His own right hand.

G. F. Kayser.
H. R. Krauth, Tr.

132

HARK! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
Christ the Lord is born today.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, th' incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels, etc.

3 Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace,
Hail the Sun of Righteousness;
Life and light to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels, etc.

4 Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.
Adam's likeness, Lord, efface;
Stamp Thy likeness in its place;
Oh, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart.
Hark! the herald angels, etc.

Ch. Wesley.

133

HALLELUJAH, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
O rejoice, ye Christians, loudly,
For our joy has now begun;
Wondrous things our God hath done;
Tell abroad His goodness proudly,
Who our race hath honored thus
That He deigns to dwell with us.

Joy, O joy, beyond all gladness!
Christ hath done away with sadness!
Hence, all sorrow and repining,
For the Sun of grace is shining!

2 Hallelujah, etc.
See, my soul, thy Savior chooses
Weakness here and poverty;
In such love He comes to thee,

Nor the hardest couch refuses;
All He suffers for thy good,
To redeem thee by His blood.
Joy, O joy, etc.

3 Hallelujah, etc.
Lord, how shall I thank Thee rightly!
I acknowledge that by Thee
I am saved eternally.
Let me not forget it lightly,
But to Thee through all things cleave,
And my heart true peace receive.
Joy, O joy, etc.

4 Hallelujah, etc.
Jesus, guide and guard Thy members;
Fill Thy brethren with Thy grace,
Hear their prayers in every place;
Quicken now life's faintest embers;
Grant all Christians, far and near,
Holy peace, a glad New Year!
Joy, O joy, etc.

C. Keymann.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

134

COME now, ye shepherds, away from your fold,
Come, the dear lovable Child to behold;
Gaze with delight on Christ, the Anointed,
By God as Savior for us appointed,
Banish all fear!

2 Yea, let us witness in Bethlehem's stall
What we have heard through the heavenly call;
There, with glad voices, publish the story,
Sing of the Savior's wonderful glory.
Hallelujah!

3 Truly the angels are singing today
Unto the shepherds this beautiful lay:
Peace in its fulness to you is granted,
Good will to mortals in all hearts planted.
Glory to God!

P. Gerhardt.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

135

CHRIST was born on Christmas day.
Wreathe the holy, twine the bay;
Light and life and joy is He,
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

2 He is born to set us free,
He is born our Lord to be;
Carol, Christians, joyfully;
The God, the Lord, by all adored forever.

3 Christian men, rejoice and sing,
'Tis the birthday of our King;
Carol, Christians, joyfully;
The God, the Lord, by all adored forever.

4 Sing out with bliss,
His name is this: Immanuel!
As 'twas foretold in days of old,
By Gabriel.

J. M. Neale.

136

BE YE joyful, earth and sky,
Hallelujah!
Unto us God's Son came nigh,
Hallelujah!
He for our salvation
Left God's habitation,
Yes, He left God's habitation.

2 Here the fairest Rose we see,
Hallelujah!
Blooming forth from Jesse's tree,
Hallelujah!
He for our salvation
Left God's habitation,
Yes, He left God's habitation.

3 He, the great incarnate Word,
Hallelujah!
Jesus Christ doth help afford,
Hallelujah!
He for our salvation
Left God's habitation,
Yes, He left God's habitation.

Anon.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

137

AS JOSEPH was a-walking,
He heard an angel sing,
This night shall be the birthday
Of Christ, the heav'nly King.

2 He neither shall be bornen
In housen nor in hall,
Nor in the place of paradise,
But in an oxen's stall.

3 He neither shall be clothéd
In purple nor in pall,
But in the fair white linen
That usen babies all.

4 He neither shall be rockéd
In silver nor in gold,
But in a wooden manger
That resteth on the mould.

5 As Joseph was a-walking
There did an angel sing;
And Mary's Child at midnight
Was born to be our King.

6 Then be ye glad, good people,
This night of all the year,
And light ye up your candles,
For His star shineth clear.

Anon.

138

ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Ev'rywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you.

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love Him who with love is yearning;
Hail the star
That from far
Bright with hope is burning.

P. Gerhardt.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

New Year

139

JESUS! Name of wondrous love,
Name, all other names above;
Name, at which must ev'ry knee
Bow in deep humility.

2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth.
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus! Only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Burst his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of Him above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee!

W. W. How.

140

FROM glory unto glory!
Be this our joyous song;
As on the King's own highway,

We bravely march along:
From glory unto glory!
O word of stirring cheer,
As dawns the solemn brightness of
Another glad New Year.

2 From glory unto glory!
What great things He hath done!
What wonders He hath shown us,
What triumphs He hath won!
From glory unto glory!
What mighty blessings crown
The lives for which our Lord hath laid
His own so freely down!

3 The fulness of His blessing
Encompasseth our way;
The fulness of His promises
Crowns every brightening day;
The fulness of His glory
Is beaming from above,
While more and more are taught of God
To know that mighty love.

4 And closer yet and closer
The golden bonds shall be,
Uniting all who love our Lord
In pure sincerity;
And wider yet and wider shall
The circling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of God
That mighty love to know.

5 Oh, let our adoration
For all that He hath done,
Peal out beyond the stars of God,
While voice and life are one;
And let our consecration
Be real, and deep, and true;
Oh, even now our hearts shall bow,
And joyful vows renew.

6 Now onward, ever onward,
From strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly
Shall from His fulness flow,
To glory's full fruition,
From glory's foretaste here,
Until His very presence crown
Our happiest New Year.

F. R. Havergal.

141

NOW let us come before Him,
With songs and prayers adore Him,
Who to our life from heaven
All needed strength hath given.

2 The stream of years is flowing,
And we are onward going,
From old to new surviving,
And by His mercy thriving.

3 In woe we often languish,
And pass through times of anguish,
Of wars and trepidation,
Alarming every nation.

4 A faithful mother keepeth
Guard, while her infant sleepeth,
Its fear and grief assuaging,
When angry storms are raging;—

5 Thus God His children shieldeth,
And full protection yieldeth;
When need and woe distress them,
His loving arms caress them.

6 In vain is all our doing;
The labor we're pursuing
In our hands prosper never,
Unless God watches ever.

7 Our song to Thee ascendeth,
Whose mercy never endeth;
Our thanks to Thee we render,
Who art our strong Defender.

8 O God of mercy! hear us;
Our Father! be Thou near us;
'Mid crosses and in sadness
Be Thou our Fount of Gladness.

9 To all that bow before Thee,
And for Thy grace implore Thee,
O grant Thy benediction
And patience in affliction.

10 With richest blessing crown us;
In all our ways, Lord! own us;
Give grace, who grace bestowest,
To all, e'en to the lowest.

11 To all forlorn be Father;
Thy erring children gather,
And of the poor and needy
Be Thou the Helper speedy.

12 Grant help to all afflicted;
And to the souls dejected,
By trouble deeply haunted,
May cheerful thoughts be granted.

13 O Lord! assistance lend us,
Thy Holy Spirit send us,
That He may make us glorious,
And lead to Thee victorious.

14 All this Thy hand bestoweth,
Thou Life, whence our life floweth;
To me and all believers
Grant, Lord, these New Year's favors.

P. Gerhardt.
J. Kelly, Tr.

142

THE year is gone, beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladd'ning smiles,
With all its mourners' tears;
Thy thankful people praise Thee,
Lord, for countless gifts received;
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.

2 To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The newborn year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence;
Give peace and plenteousness;
Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

3 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.
O Father, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
With angel-host above.

From the Latin.
F. Pott, Tr.

143

THE old year now hath passed away,
We thank Thee, Christ, our Lord, today,
That Thou hast kept us through the year,
When danger and distress were near.

2 We pray Thee, O Eternal Son,
Who with the Father reign'st as One,
To guard and rule Thy Christendom
Through all the ages yet to come.

3 Take not Thy saving Word away,
Our soul's true comfort, staff, and stay;
Abide with us, and keep us free
From all false doctrines graciously.

4 O help us to forsake all sin,
A new and holy life begin;
From last year's sins, Lord, hide Thy face,
In this new year grant us Thy grace:

5 That as true Christians we may live,
Or die in peace that Thou wilt give,
To rise again when Thou shalt come,
And enter our eternal home.

J. Steuerlein.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

144

I'M A pilgrim and will walk with Jesus,
In Him only shall our life be blest;
All the way from doubts and fears He frees us,
||: He alone keeps heart and mind at rest. :||

2 Seas, lands, vales, and mountains firm abiding,
Joyful I traverse, held by His hand;
But for this, my Savior's loving guiding,
||: I could never reach the promised land. :||

3 When I sleep He keepeth guard around me;
When I wake He is my strength and stay;
He takes care that nothing shall confound me,
||: Leads me right when doubtful is the way. :||

4 In Him ever would I be abiding,
In Him meat and drink and peace I have,
In His gracious arms my place of hiding;
||: Soul and body both His love will save. :||

5 Him I follow till my days are ended,
Till Himself shall call me home to rest;
In the Father's house there'll be extended
||: The glad welcome of a heavenly guest. :||

P. Schueck
C. W. Schaeffer, Tr.

145

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like the evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

I. Watts.

Epiphany

146

AS WITH gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At the manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There forever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

W. C. Dix.

147

THERE came three kings ere break of day,
All on Epiphany;
Their gifts they bare, both rich and rare,
All, all, Lord Christ, for Thee:
Gold, frankincense, and myrrh are there,—
Where is the King? O where? O where?
Where is the King? O where?

2 The star shone brightly overhead,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethle'm's field its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill:
We see no throne, no palace fair,—
Where is the King? etc.

5 An old man knelt at a manger low,
A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on th' Infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all;
A maiden knelt o'er th' Babe in prayer,—
There is the King, O there, O there!

G. Moultrie.

148

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing;
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never

His covenant remove:
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

J. Montgomery.

149

HOSANNA! Raise the pealing hymn
To David's Son and Lord;
With cherubim and seraphim
Exalt th' incarnate Word.

2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
No lofty strains can raise:
But Thou wilt not despise the young,
Who meekly chant Thy praise.

3 Hosanna! Master, lo! we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne;
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.

4 Hosanna! Once Thy gracious ear
Approved a lisping throng:
Be gracious still, and deign to hear
Our poor but grateful song.

5 O Savior, if, redeemed by Thee,
Thy temple we behold,
Hosannas, through eternity,
We'll sing to harps of gold.

W. H. Havergal.

150

WE THREE kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse far,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.
Oh, star of wonder, star of might,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to the perfect light.

2 Born a Babe on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold we bring to crown Him again;
King for ever—ceasing never—
Over us all to reign.
Oh, star of wonder, etc.

3 Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God on High.
Oh, star of wonder, etc.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Oh, star of wonder, etc.

5 Glorious now behold Him rise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
"Hallelujah! Hallelujah!"
Heaven and earth replies.
Oh, star of wonder, etc.

Anon.

151

WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,
A stranger midst the orbs of light?
It shines to herald forth the King,
Glad tidings of our God to bring.

2 See now fulfilled what God decreed,
"From Jacob shall a Star proceed:"
And lo! the eastern sages stand,
To read in heaven the Lord'scommand.

3 Oh, while the Star of heavenly grace
Invites us, Lord, to seek Thy face,
May we no more that grace repel,
Or quench the light which shines so well.

Turle's Psalms and Hymns.

152

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horrizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Savior of all!

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

R. Heber.

154

AH, HOLY Jesus, how hast Thou offended,
That man to judge Thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by Thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.

2 Who was the guilty, who brought this upon Thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone Thee!
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied Thee:
I crucified Thee.

3 Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinnéd, and the Son hath suffered;
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.

4 For me, kind Jesus, was Thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation;
Thy death of anguish, and Thy bitter passion,
For my salvation.

5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay Thee,
I do adore Thee, and will ever pray Thee:
Think on Thy pity and Thy love unswerving,
Not my deserving.

J. Heermann.
R. Bridges, Tr.

155

O DARKEST woe!
Ye tears, forth flow!
Has earth so sad a wonder,
That the Father's only Son
Now lies buried yonder.

2 O sinful man,
It was the ban
Of death on thee that brought Him
Down to suffer for thy sins,
And such woe hath wrought Him.

3 Behold thy Lord,
The Lamb of God,
Blood-sprinkled lies before thee,
Pouring out His life that He
May to life restore thee.

4 O Ground of faith,
Laid low in death!
Sweet lips now silent sleeping!
Surely all that live must mourn
Here with bitter weeping.

5 Yea, blest is he
Whose heart shall be
Fixed here and apprehendeth
Why the Lord of glory thus
To the grave descendeth.

6 O Jesus blest!
My help and rest!
With tears I pray—Lord, hear me;
Make me love Thee to the last,
In the grave be near me!

J. Rist.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

156

NEAR the cross was Mary weeping,
There her mournful station keeping,
Gazing on her dying Son.

2 There with speechless grief oppressèd,
Anguish- stricken, and distressèd;
Through her soul the sword had gone.

3 Who, upon that Sufferer gazing,
Bowed in sorrow so amazing,
Would not with His mother mourn?

4 'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven;
These the cruel nails had driven;
All His griefs for us were borne.

5 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed.

6 By His stripes He wrought our healing;
By His death our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

7 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve.

8 Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

From "Stabat Mater."
H. Mills, Tr.

158

THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
||: Lose all their guilty stains. :||

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
||: Washed all my sins away. :||

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
||: Be saved to sin no more. :||

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
||: And shall be, till I die. :||

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
||: Lies silent in the grave. :||

W. Cowper.

159

O WHAT precious balm and healing,
Jesus, in Thy wounds I find!
Ev'ry hour that I am feeling
Pains of body and of mind;
Should some evil thought rush in,
And provoke my soul to sin,
Thoughts of Thy deep wounds from sinning
Keep me in its first beginning.

2 Should some lust or some temptation
Prove too strong for flesh and blood,
Lo! I think upon Thy passion,
And the breach is soon made good:
Or should Satan press me hard,
Thinking I am off my guard,
Christ, I say, for me was wounded,
And the tempter flees confounded.

3 If the world my heart entices
On the broad and easy road,
And both by its gay devices
Silence ev'ry thought of God,
When the heavy load I see
Which, dear Lord, was laid on Thee,
I can still each wild emotion,
Calm and blest in my devotion.

4 Yes, whate'er may pain or grieve me,
Thy dear wounds can make me whole;
When my heart sinks, they revive me,
Life pours in upon my soul:
May Thy comfort render sweet

Ev'ry bitter cup I meet;
Thou, who by Thy death and passion
Hast procured my soul's salvation.

J. Heermann.
R. Massie, Tr.

160

O COME and mourn with me awhile,
And tarry here the cross beside;
O come together, let us mourn;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look, how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

3 Sev'n times He spake, sev'n words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

4 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
For Thou, our Lord, art crucified!

F. W. Faber.

161

GLORY be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find,
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind!

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from sin and sorrow
Does the world redeem!

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious Blood!

E. Caswall, Tr.

163

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious Blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

C. F. Alexander.

164

LORD Jesus Christ,
My Savior blest.
My Hope and my Salvation!
I trust in Thee,
Deliver me
From misery;
Thy word's my consolation.

2 As Thou dost will,
Lead Thou me still,
That I may truly serve Thee;
My God, I pray.
Teach me Thy way,
To my last day
In Thy true faith preserve me.

3 Most heartily
I trust in Thee,
Thy mercy fails me never.
Dear Lord, abide
My Helper tried,
Thou crucified,
From evil keep me ever.

4 Now henceforth must
I put my trust
In Thee, O dearest Savior;
Thy comfort choice,
Thy word and voice
My heart rejoice,
Despite my ill behavior.

5 When sorrows rise,
My refuge lies
In Thy compassion tender;
Within Thine arm
Can naught alarm;
Keep me from harm,
Be Thou my strong Defender.

6 I have Thy Word,
Christ Jesus, Lord,
Thou never wilt forsake me;
This will I plead
In time of need;
O help with speed,
When troubles overtake me!

7 Grant, Lord, we pray,
Thy grace each day,
That we Thy law revering,

May live with Thee,
And happy be
Eternally,
Before Thy throne appearing.

H. C. Sthen.
H. R. Spaeth, Tr.

165

CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee;
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began;
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of man;
Who every grief hath known
That wings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, th' Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

M. Bridges.
G. Thring, Tr.

166

CHRIST, the Life of all the living,
Christ the Death of death our foe,
Who Thyself for us once giving
To the darkest depths of woe,
Madest reconciliation,
And didst save me from damnation;
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

2 Thou, ah! Thou hast taken on Thee
Bonds, and stripes, a cruel rod;
Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,
O Thou sinless Son of God!

Thus didst Thou my soul deliver
From the bonds of sin forever.
Thousand, thousand thanks, etc.

3 Thou didst bear the smiting only
That my wounds might all be whole;
Thou didst suffer, sad and lonely,
Rest to give my weary soul.
Yea, the curse of God enduredst,
Blessing thus to me securedst.
Thousand, thousand thanks, etc.

4 Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,
Treating Thee with cruel scorn;
E'en with piercing thorns they crowned Thee;
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne,
That as Thine Thou mightest own me,
And with heavenly glory crown me.
Thousand, thousand thanks, etc.

5 Thou didst suffer men to bruise Thee,
That from pain I might be free;
Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee;
Thence I gain security:
Comfortless once Thou didst languish,
Me to comfort in my anguish.
Thousand, thousand thanks, etc.

6 Thou didst suffer great affliction,
And endure it patiently;
Even death by crucifixion,
That Thou might'st atone for me;
Thou didst choose to be tormented,
That my doom should be prevented.
Thousand, thousand thanks, etc.

7 That Thou wast so meek and stainless,
Doth atone for my proud mood;
And Thy death makes dying painless,
And Thy ills have wrought our good.
Yea, Thy deep humiliation
Tendeth to my exaltation.
Thousand, thousand thanks, etc.

8 Then, for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore;
Thank Thee for Thy groans and sighing,
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,
For that last most bitter cry,
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

E. C. Homburg.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

167

O SACRED Head now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thy only crown.
O Sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place!
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Receive me, my Redeemer;
My Shepherd, make me Thine!
Of every good the Fountain,
Thou art the Spring of mine!

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

5 When hence I must betake me,
Lord, do not Thou depart!
O nevermore forsake me,
When death is at my heart!
When soul and body languish,
O leave me not alone,
But take away mine anguish,
By virtue of Thine own!

6 Be near when I am dying;
O show Thy cross to me;
Lord, on Thy help relying,

Come Thou and set me free;
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Thee shall never move;
For He who dies believing
Dies safely through Thy love.

P. Gerhardt.
J. W. Alexander, Tr.
St. 5, H. W. Baker, Tr.

168

SAVIOR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend th' adoring knee;
When, repentant to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all Thy pain and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!

3 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice:
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

4 By Thy deep, expiring groan
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany!

R. Grant.

169

LAMB of God most holy!
Who on the cross didst suffer;
Patient still and lowly,
Thyself to scorn didst offer;
Our sins by Thee were taken,
Or Hope had us forsaken:
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!

2 Lamb of God most holy!
Who on the cross didst suffer,
Patient still and lowly,
Thyself to scorn didst offer;
Our sins by Thee were taken,
Or hope hath us forsaken:
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus!

3 Lamb of God most holy!
Who on the cross didst suffer,
Patient still and lowly,
Thyself to scorn didst offer;
Our sins by Thee were taken,
Or hope had us forsaken:
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus!

N. Decius.
A. T. Russell, Tr.

170

HOLY Jesus, by Thy Passion,
By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By Thy love beyond compare:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

2 By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By Thine awful loneliness:
Crucified, I turn etc.

3 By Thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote Thee on the face,
By Thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:
Crucified, I turn etc.

4 By the hour of condemnation,
By the blood which trickled down,
When for us and our salvation
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
Crucified, I turn etc.

5 By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:
Crucified, I turn etc.

6 By the spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon Thy murderers still:
Crucified, I turn etc.

Anon.

171

FIVE wells I know
From which do flow
Peace, joy, life, hope, salvation:
These fill my soul,
And make it whole
In ev'ry tribulation.

2 Thy wounds, O Lord,
Such help afford,
They are the fount of blessing,
And comfort me
Most graciously
When troubles come depressing.

3 O let to me
Thy sufferings be
A constant admonition,
To quench all sin
That lurks within
By means of deep contrition.

4 O Lamb divine,
O Savior mine,
The soul's true Joy-spring ever,
From sin made free,
Bind me to Thee
With ties no power can sever!

5 Thus will I end
Life's course, and wend
My way to heaven's portal;
The battle o'er,
I will adore
My Lord in hymns immortal.

Nuernberger Gesangbuch.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

172

SEE, world, thy Life assailéd,
On the accursed tree nailéd;
Thy Savior sinks in death!
The mighty Prince from heaven
Himself hath freely given
To shame, and blows, and cruel wrath!

2 Come hither now and ponder,
'Twill fill Thy soul with wonder,
Blood streams from every pore:
Through grief whose depth none knoweth,
From His great heart there floweth
Sigh after sigh of anguish o'er!

3 The load Thou takest on Thee,
That pressed so sorely on me,
Than stone more heavily.
A curse, Lord, Thou becamest,
Thus blessings for me claimest,
Thy pain must all my comfort be.

4 Not much can I be giving
In this poor life I'm living,
But one thing do I say:

Thy death and sorrows ever,
Till soul from body sever,
My heart remember shall for aye.

5 Thy groaning and Thy sighing,
Thy thousand tears and crying,
That once were heard from Thee:
They'll lead me to Thy glory,
Where I shall joy before Thee,
And evermore at rest shall be.

P. Gerhardt.
J. Kelly, Tr.

173

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Savior slain,
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

J. Grigg.

Palm Sunday

174

HOSANNA we sing, like the children dear,
In the olden days when the Lord lived here,
He bless'd little children and smiled on them,
While they chanted His praise in Jerusalem.
Hallelujah we sing like the children bright,
With their harps of gold and their raiment white,
As they follow their Shepherd with loving eyes
Through the beautiful valleys of Paradise.

2 Hosanna we sing, for He bends His ear,
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;
We know that His heart will never wax cold
To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.
Hallelujah we sing in the church we love,
Hallelujah resounds in the church above;
To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given,
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.

G. S. Hodges.

175

ALL GLORY, praise and honor
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One.

2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulph.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

176

WHEN His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud: Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

J. King.

Easter

177

CHRIST the Lord is ris'n again;
Christ hath broken ev'ry chain;
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah!

2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb today;
We too, sing for joy and say,
Hallelujah!

3 He, who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry:
Hallelujah!

4 He whose path no records tell,
Who descended into hell,
Who the strong man armed hath bound,
Now in highest heaven is crowned.
Hallelujah!

5 He who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Hallelujah!

6 Now He bids us tell abroad,
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven.
Hallelujah!

7 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed;
Take our guilt and sins away,
That we all may sing for aye,
Hallelujah!

M. Weiss.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

178

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfill.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

5 When God is mine, and I am His,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss
And everlasting rest.

C. Wesley.

179

GOD hath sent His angels to the earth again,
Bringing joyful tidings to the Sons of men.
They who first at Christmas, thronged the heav'nly way,
Now beside the tomb-door, sit on Easter Day.
Angels, sing His triumph as you sang His birth,
"Christ, the Lord is risen,"
"Peace, good will on earth."

2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels gathered at His side;
And when, in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Angels, sing His triumph, etc.

3 Yet the Christ they honor, is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will:
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.
Angels, sing His triumph, etc.

4 God has still His angels, helping at His word,
And His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into life.
Angels, sing His triumph, etc.

5 Father, send Thine angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all alone our way;
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.
Angels, sing His triumph, etc.

Ph. Brooks.

180

HE LIVES! My Lord has left the grave!
Let ev'ry mortal hear!
He lives, who died the world to save!
Ring out this note of cheer!

2 May friend to friend the message tell,
That soon will dawn the day
When, overruling death and hell,
His kingdom shall hold sway.

3 To mortal man He doth impart
A life that never ends,
And that to every trusting heart
Both joy and comfort lends.

4 The night of death, so dark and drear,
To me seems terror-free;
The future opens bright and clear,
Eternal light I see.

5 The gloomy path my Savior trod
Leads up to mansions fair,
Where He, the living son of God,
With us His home will share.

6 Nor should we mourn when those we love
Must leave their earthly home;
For we shall meet them all above
In God's celestial dome.

7 He lives! and now forevermore
Is with us on our way.
O let us, then, His name adore
An this great festal day.

F. Novalis.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

181

HE IS risen! He is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice;
He has burst His three days' prison,
Let the whole wide world rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2 Tell it to the sinner, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done;
Weary fast and vigil keeping,
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ has conquered hell today.

3 Come, with high and holy gladness,
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims His Resurrection Day;
Brightly dawns the radiant East,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

4 He is risen! He is risen!
Opened the eternal gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

C. F. Alexander.

182

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my ever-living Head.

2 He lives, triumphant from the grave;
He lives, eternally to save;
He lives, all glorious in the sky;
He lives, exalted there on high.

3 He lives, to bless me with His love;
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.

4 He lives, to grant me rich supply;
He lives, to guide me with His eye;
He lives, to comfort me when faint;
He lives, to hear my soul's complaint.

5 He lives, to silence all my fears;
He lives, to wipe away my tears;
He lives, to calm my troubled heart;
He lives, all blessing to impart.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly Friend;
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing:
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King!

7 He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to bring me safely there.

8 He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

S. Medley.

183

JESUS Christ is ris'n today, Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah!
Who did once upon the cross, Hallelujah!
Suffer to redeem our loss, Hallelujah!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hallelujah!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Hallelujah!
Who endured the cross and grave, Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save, Hallelujah!

3 But the pains which He endured, Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured, Hallelujah!
Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever sing, Hallelujah!

From the Latin.
Lyra Davidica, Tr.

184

JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appall us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
From the grave He will recall us.
Brighter scenes will there commence!
This shall be our confidence.

2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
We shall go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God is pledged; weak doubtings hence!
This shall be our confidence.

3 Jesus lives! We know full well,
Naught from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell
Part us now from Christ forever.
God will be a sure defense:
This shall be our confidence.

4 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath

When we pass its gloomy portal;
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense:
"Lord, Thou art our confidence!"

C. F. Gellert.
F. E. Cox, Tr.

185

HALLELUJAH! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
The strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won!
The song of triumph hath begun.
Hallelujah!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legion hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst:
Hallelujah!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Hallelujah!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Hallelujah!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Hallelujah!

From the Latin.
F. Pott, Tr.

186

WE WILL carol joyfully,
On this holy festal day;
To our risen Lord and King
Grateful homage we will bring.
Carol, carol, carol, carol
To our risen Lord and King.

2 We will carol joyfully,
As with sweet accord we bring
Praise from every heart and voice
To our risen Lord and King.
Carol, carol, etc.

3 We will carol joyfully,
While our love and thanks we give
To our risen Lord and King,
Him who died that we might live.
Carol, carol, etc.

4 We will carol joyfully,
And to Him our offerings bring—
Grateful hearts, with love and praise,
To our risen Lord and King.
Carol, carol, etc.

Anon.

Ascension

187

DRAW us to Thee,
In mind and heart,
On heav'nly things attending;
In spirit hence
Le us depart,
To Thee, O Lord, ascending.

2 Draw us to Thee,
O Christ, and guide
Our erring feet to heaven;
If Thou, O Lord,
With us abide,
Light to our path is given.

3 Draw us to Thee,
O Thou whose love
The angels praise adoring;
Receive our souls
To Thee above,
Thy name in death imploring.

4 Draw us to Thee,
Grant us to rise
To yon abode of glory;
On Thee to rest
With joyful eyes,
And fall in praise before Thee.

F. Funcke.
A. T. Russell, Tr.

188

LOOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now!
From the fight return'd victorious,
Ev'ry knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Savior! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Savior King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Savior's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

T. Kelly.

189

TH' ETERNAL gates lift up their heads,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of glory is gone up
Unto His Father's side.

2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3 And ever on Thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the clouds
That veil Thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let Thy grace be given,
That while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in heaven.

5 That where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
Forevermore with Thee.

C. F. Alexander.

Pentecost

190

COME, Holy Spirit, God and Lord!
Be all Thy graces now outpoured
On the believer's mind and soul,
To strengthen, save, and make us whole.
Lord, by the brightness of Thy light,
Thou in the faith dost men unite.
Of ev'ry land and ev'ry tongue:
This to Thy praise, O Lord, be sung.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2 Thou strong Defense, Thou holy Light,
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father from the heart;
The word of life and truth impart,
That we may love not doctrines strange,
Nor e'er to other teachers range,
But Jesus for our Master own,
And put our trust in Him alone.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3 Thou sacred Ardor, Comfort sweet,
Help us to wait with ready feet,
And willing heart at Thy command,
Nor trial fright us from Thy band.
Lord, make us ready with Thy powers;
Strengthen the flesh in weaker hours,
That as good warriors we may force
Through life and death to Thee our course!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

M. Luther.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

191

GRACIOUS Spirit, Dove divine!
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heav'nly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of eternal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

J. Stocker.

193

COME, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide;
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fullness of joy forever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest.

S. Brown.

194

COME, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with Thy grace and heav'nly aid,
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,
To Thee, the Gift of God most high,
The Fount of Life, the Fire of Love,
The souls' Anointing from above.

3 The sev'nfold gifts of grace art Thine,
O Finger of the hand divine;
True promise of the Father Thou,
Who dost the tongue with speech endow.

4 Thy light to ev'ry thought impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart;
The weakness of our mortal state
With deathless might invigorate.

5 Drive far away our wily foe,
And Thine abiding peace bestow;
If Thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

6 Make Thou us to the Father known;
Teach us th' eternal Son to own,
And Thee, whose name we ever bless,
Of both the Spirit, to confess.

7 Praise we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

M. Luther.
E. Caswall, Tr.

195

HOLY Spirit! hear us
On this sacred day;
Come to us with blessing,
Come with us to stay.

2 Come as Thou once camest
To the faithful few,
Patiently awaiting
Jesus' promise true.

3 Up to heav'n ascending
Our dear Lord has gone;
Yet His little children
Leaves He not alone.

4 To His blesséd promise
Now in faith we cling:
Comforter, most holy!
Spread o'er us Thy wing.

5 Lighten Thou our darkness,
Be Thyself our light;
Strengthen Thou our weakness,
Spirit of all might!

6 Spirit of blessed unction!
Make us overflow
With Thy sev'nfold blessing,
And in grace to grow.

7 Into Christ baptizéd
Grant that we may be,
Day and night, dear Spirit,
Perfected by Thee!

W. H. Parker.

196

O HOLY Spirit, enter in,
Among these hearts Thy work begin,
Thy temple deign to make us;
Sun of the soul, Thou Light divine,
Around and in us brightly shine,
To strength and gladness wake us.
Where Thou shinest,
Life from heaven there is given;
We before Thee,
For that precious gift implore Thee.

2 Thou Fountain whence all wisdom flows,
Which God on pious hearts bestows,
Grant us Thy consolation;
That in our pure faith's unity
We faithful witnesses may be
Of grace that brings salvation.
Hear us, cheer us
By Thy teaching; let our preaching
And our labor
Praise Thee, Lord, and bless our neighbor.

3 Left to ourselves we shall but stray;
O lead us on the narrow way,
With wisest counsel guide us;
And give us steadfastness, that we
May henceforth truly follow Thee,
Whatever woes betide us;
Heal Thou gently
Hearts now broken; give some token
Thou art near us,
Whom we trust to light and cheer us.

4 Thy heavenly strength sustain our heart,
That we may act the valiant part.
With Thee as our reliance;
Be Thou our refuge and our shield,
That we may never quit the field,
Bidding all foes defiance;
Descend, defend
From all errors and earth's terrors:
Thy salvation
Be our constant consolation.

5 O Mighty Rock! O Source of Life!
Let Thy dear word, 'mid doubt and strife,
Be so within us burning,
That we be faithful unto death
In thy pure love and holy faith,
From Thee true wisdom learning.
Lord, Thy graces
On us shower; by Thy power
Christ confessing,
Let us win His grace and blessing.

6 O gentle Dew, from heaven now fall
With power upon the hearts of all,
Thy tender love instilling;
That heart to heart more closely bound,
Fruitful in kindly deeds be found,
The law of love fulfilling;
Then, Lord, discord
Shall not grieve Thee; we receive Thee;
Where Thou livest,
Peace, and love, and joy Thou givest.

7 Grant that our days, while life shall last,
In purest holiness be passed;
Our minds so rule and strengthen
That they may rise o'er things of earth,
The hopes and joys that here have birth;
And if our course Thou lengthen,
Keep Thou pure, Lord,
From offences, heart and senses;
Blessèd Spirit,
Bid us thus true life inherit.

M. Schirmer.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

197

O ENTER, Lord, Thy temple,
Be Thou my spirit's guest,
Who, at my birth, didst give me
A second birth more blest;
Thou in the God-head, Lord,
Though here to dwell Thou deignest,
Forever equal reignest,
Art equally adored.

2 O enter, let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters,
And rescues us from sin.
O wash and cleanse Thou me,
That I may serve Thee truly,
To render honor duly
With perfect heart to Thee.

3 'Tis Thou, O Spirit, teachest
The soul to pray aright;
Thy songs have sweetest music,
Thy prayers have wondrous might;
Unheard they cannot fall,
They pierce the highest heaven,
Till He His help hath given
Who surely helpeth all.

4 Joy is Thy gift, O Spirit!
Thou wouldst not have us pine;
In darkest hours Thy comfort
Doth aye most brightly shine.
Ah, then how oft Thy voice

Hath shed its sweetness o'er me,
And opened heaven before me,
And bid my heart rejoice.

5 All love is Thine, O Spirit!
Thou hatest enmity;
Thou lovest peace and friendship,
All strife wouldst have us flee;
Where wrath and discord reign
Thy whisper inly pleadeth,
And to the heart that heedeth
Brings love and light again.

6 The whole wide world, O Spirit,
Doth on Thy presence rest:
Our wayward hearts Thou turnest
As it may seem Thee best.
Once more Thy power make known,
As Thou hast done so often;
Convert the wicked, soften
And break the heart of stone.

7 With holy zeal then fill us,
To keep the faith still pure;
And bless our lands and houses
With wealth that may endure;
And make that foe to flee
Who in us with Thee striveth;
From out our heart he driveth
Whate'er delighteth Thee.

8 Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,

And all must be resigned,
O grant us then to die
With calm and fearless spirit,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

P. Gerhardt.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

199

NOW do we pray God, the Holy Ghost,
For the true faith which we need the most,
And that He defend us, when life is ending,
And from exile home we shall be wending.
Lord, have mercy!

2 Shine in our hearts, O most precious Light,
That we Jesus Christ may know aright,
Clinging to our Savior, whose blood has bought us,
Who again to our true home has brought us.
Lord, have mercy!

3 Thou sweetest Love, grace on us bestow;
Set our hearts with heavenly fire aglow,
That with hearts united we love each other
Of one mind, in peace with every brother.
Lord, have mercy!

4 Thou highest Comfort in every need!
Grant that neither shame nor death we heed;
That e'en then our courage may never fail us,
When at last our old foe shall assail us.
Lord, have mercy!

M. Luther.
R. Massie, Tr.

201

O DAY full of grace, which we behold,
Now gently to view ascending;
Thou over the earth Thy reign unfold,
Good cheer to all mortals lending,
That children of light in ev'ry clime
May prove that the night is ending.

2 How blest was that gracious midnight hour,
When God in our flesh was given;
There flushéd the dawn with light and power,
That spread o'er the darkened heaven;
Then rose o'er the world that Sun divine
Which gloom from our hearts had driven.

3 Yea, were ev'ry tree endowed with speech,
And every leaflet singing,
They never with praise His worth could reach,
Though earth with their praise were ringing.
Who fully could praise the Light of life,
Who light to our souls is bringing?

4 As birds in the morning sing God's praise,
His fatherly love we cherish,
For giving to us this day of grace,
For life that shall never perish:
His church He hath kept these thousand years,
And hungering souls did nourish.

5 Pass on to thy close, O Whit-Sunday,
With sunlight about thee beaming,
And scatter thy blessings on thy way,
As brooks through the meadows streaming
E'er leave in their wake the woods and fields
In beauty and fruitfulness dreaming.

6 With joy we depart for our Fatherland,
Where God our Father is dwelling,
Where ready for us His mansions stand,
Where heaven with praise is swelling;
And there we shall walk in endless light,
With blest ones His praise forth telling.

N. F. S. Grundtvig.
Smeby, Rygh, Doving, Trs.

202

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that promised rest,
Take away that love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing:
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

C. Wesley.

204

O HOLY Ghost, Thou Gift divine,
And Giver of all blessing,
Thou with the Father and the Son,
True God-head art possessing,
And from them both art shed abroad,
Eternal Spirit, Lord and God,
In Thee all Christians glory.

2 O Spirit blest, we Thee entreat;
O grant us that we ever,
With heart and soul, as it is meet,

May serve our Lord and Savior,
And Him confess till our last breath,
As Lord of life and Lord of death,
And give Him praise and honor.

3 Our hearts let new-created be,
Our walk make pure and holy;
Help us offense and sin to flee,
And ever serve God solely,
So that our faith in Christ our Lord
May prove itself in deed and word
Before the world about us.

4 Thy gracious heavenly dew let fall,
Thy fainting church to quicken;
Thy soothing ointment pour on all
Whose souls are sad and stricken;
Sustain us, Lord, in evil days,
And let our lives in all our ways,
Abound in love and mercy.

5 Give strength and courage to contend
Against the hosts of evil,
That we may vanquish, in the end,
The world, the flesh, the Devil;
And when death's billow o'er us rolls,
Bear Thou to heaven our ransomed souls,
While dust to dust returneth.

B. Ringwaldt.
O. H. Smeby, Tr.

205

COME, O come, Thou quick'ning Spirit,
Thou forever art divine;
Let Thy power never fail me,
Always fill this heart of mine:
Thus shall grace, and truth and light
Dissipate the gloom of night.

2 Grant my mind and my affections
Wisdom, counsel, purity,
That I may be ever seeking
Naught but that which pleases Thee;
Let Thy knowledge spread and grow,
Working error's overthrow.

3 Holy Spirit, strong and mighty,
Thou who makest all things new,
Make Thy work within me perfect,
Help me by Thy word so true;
Arm me with that sword of Thine,
And the vict'ry shall be mine.

4 In the faith, O make me steadfast;
Let not Satan, death, or shame
Of my confidence deprive me;
Lord, my refuge is Thy name:
When the flesh inclines to ill,
Let Thy word prove stronger still.

H. Held.
C. W. Schaeffer, Tr.

206

HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee!
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessèd Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessèd Trinity!

R. Heber.

207

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewild'ring;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Savior,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;

Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still implor-
ing
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.
W. C. Doane.

208

LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Heav'n is still with anthems ringing;
Earth takes up the angels' cry;
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high!

2 Ever thus in God's high praises,
Brethren, let our tongues unite,
While our thoughts His greatness raises,
And our love His gifts excite.
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy church below,
Thus invite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

3 Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Thus, Thy glorious day confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry;
Holy, holy, holy, blessing
Thee, the Lord our God most high!
R. Mant.

209

GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Who reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessèd Trinity,
For the gospel from above,
For the word that God is love.

J. Montgomery.

210

GLORY be to God the Father!
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One!
‖: Glory, glory,: ‖
While eternal ages run!

2 Glory be to Him Who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him Who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
‖: Glory, glory,: ‖
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3 Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth your praises bring!
‖: Glory, glory,: ‖
To the King of glory bring.

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings;
‖: Glory, glory,: ‖
Glory to the King of kings!

H. Bonar.

211

COME, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy Word success;
'Stablish Thy righteousness,
Savior and Friend!

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anon.

212

WE ALL believe in one true God,
Maker of the earth and heaven;
The Father, who to us in love
Hath the right of children given;

He both soul and body feedeth,
All we want He doth provide us;
He through snares and perils leadeth,
Watching that no harm betide us;
He cares for us by day and night;
All things are governed by His might.

2 And we believe in Jesus Christ,
His own Son, our Lord, possessing
An equal Godhead, throne, and might,
Through whom comes the Father's blessing;
Of the Holy Ghost conceivéd,
Born of Mary, virgin-mother,
That lost man might life inherit,
Made true man, our Elder Brother,
Was crucified for sinful men,
And raised by God to live again.

3 Also the Holy Ghost we own,
Who sweet grace and comfort giveth,
And with the Father and the Son
In eternal glory liveth;
Who the Christian Church doth even
Keep in unity of spirit:
Sins are truly here forgiven
Through the blest Redeemer's merit:
All flesh shall raise again, and we
Shall live with God eternally. Amen.

M. Luther.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

213

PRAISED be the Lord, my God,
My Light, my Life from heaven,
My Maker, who to me
Hath soul and body given;
My Father, who protects
My life from infancy,
Who always hath bestowed
Great gifts of love on me.

2 Praised be the Lord, my God,
My Bliss, my Life from heaven,
The Father's lovéd Son
Who for mankind was given,
Who hath atoned for me
With His most precious blood,
Who giveth to my faith
The greatest heavenly good.

3 Praised be the Lord, my God,
My Trust, My Life from heaven,
The Father's Spirit, whom
The Son to me hath given;
He who revives my heart
And gives new strength and power,
Aid, comfort, and support
In sorrow's gloomy hour.

4 Praised be the Lord, my God,
He who forever liveth,
To whom the heavenly host
E'er praise and honor giveth;

Praised be the Lord, our God,
In whose great name we boast,
The Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost.

J. Olearius.
W. E. Axon, Tr.

214

WE ALL believe in one true God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Present Helper in all need,
Praised by all the heav'nly host,
By whose mighty pow'r alone
All is made and wisely done.

2 And we believe in Jesus Christ,
Son of God and Mary's Son,
Who descended from His throne,
And for us salvation won;
By whose death and agony
We are saved from misery.

3 And we confess the Holy Ghost,
Who from Father, Son proceeds;
Who upholds and comforts us
In the midst of fears and needs;
Blest and Holy Trinity,
Praise forever be to Thee!

T. Clausnitzer.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

215

A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He helps us free from ev'ry need
That has us now o'ertaken.
The old evil foe
Now means deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight;
On earth is not his equal.

2 With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who this is?
Jesus Christ it is,
The Lord Sabaoth,
And there's none other God,—
He holds the field forever.

3 Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpow'r us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none;
He's judged; the deed is done;
One little word can fell him.

4 The word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife:
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won;
The kingdom ours remaineth.

M. Luther.
Tr. Composite.

216

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,

By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee!

S. J. Stone.

217

FORWARD still! Forward still!
Zion, rise and onward move;
Let thy light be brightly glowing,
Cease not from thy early love:
Seek the Fount of life that's flowing;

Strait the gate, yet on with steadfast will.
Forward still! Forward still!

2 ||: Firm endure! :||
Zion, though with every breath
Anguish, scorn and grief swell o'er thee,
Be thou faithful unto death:
See the crown of life before thee;
E'en the serpent's sting hath found a cure.
||: Firm endure! :||

3 ||: Follow not! :||
Zion, follow not the world:
Vain its pledge to make thee greater,
Vain its bribes, its gifts impearled;
Be no dragon's slave, no traitor;
Zion, soon the promise is forgot.
||: Follow not! :||

4 ||: On once more! :||
Zion, in thy might, display
Brother-love, all warm and fervent;
Show the love of Christ, today,
Wrought by Him, in thee, His servant:
Zion, through the widely opened door,
||: On once more! :||

5 ||: Still hold fast! :||
Be thou faithful as of old,
Lukewarm let not Jesus find thee,
On, soon comes thy crown of gold!
On, forget what is behind thee;
Zion, in the battle's strife, at last,
||Still hold fast! :||

J. E. Schmidt.
C. A. Miller, Tr.

218

WATCHMAN, is the darkness waning?
Watchman, is the morning near?
Oft we count the hours remaining
Till the glorious dawn appear;
Till the dark today be bidden
And the stars' faint gleams be hidden;
Till the sun-beams warm and bright,
Flood the vales and hills with light.

2 God of power and might unbounded,
Lo, we stand in strange surprise,
By Thy glorious deeds confounded:
Yea, 'tis marv'lous in our eyes.
Many a soul to Thee Thou sealest;
Many an open door revealest;
Many a pledge dost give, and sign
That the heathen shall be Thine.

3 On Thy little troop is pressing
To the farthest hostile shore;
On they go, the land possessing;
On Thy banner goes before.
E'en when hope is long debating,
Open doors are waiting, waiting;
Where our feeble feet are slow,
Swiftly Thine to vict'ry go.

4 Hindered ever, even halted,
Often hardnesses we bear;
But from heights serene, exalted,
Soon Thy hand works ev'rywhere.
Thy great deeds with wonder viewing,

We have yet short time for doing;
Lead us, Lord; we should not stay
When Thine arm prepares the way.

5 Led by Thee, though few and feeble,
Blessings round our path shall throng;
When Thy streams refresh Thy people
Desert lands will bloom ere long.
Nations to Thy gates are flowing;
Ev'rywhere the sound of going;
Filled with joy Thy light to see,
Lo, the Gentiles come to Thee.

C. G. Barth.
A. Ramsey, Tr.

219

MY CHURCH! my church! my dear old church,
My fathers' and my own,
On prophets and apostles built,
And Christ the corner-stone;
All else beside, by storm or tide,
May yet be overthrown;
But not my church, my dear old church,
My fathers' and my own.

2 My church! my church! my dear old church!
My glory and my pride!
Firm in the faith Immanuel taught,
She holds no faith beside.
Upon this Rock, 'gainst every shock,
Though gates of hell assail,
She stands secure, with promise sure—
"They never shall prevail."

3 My church! my church! I love my church,
For she exalts my Lord!
She speaks, she breathes, she teaches not,
But from His written word.
And if her voice bids me rejoice,
From all my sins released,
'Tis through th' atoning sacrifice,
And Jesus is the Priest.

4 My church! my church! I love my church,
For she doth lead me on
To Zion's palace beautiful,
Where Christ the Lord hath gone.
From all below she bids me go
To Him, the Life, the Way,
The Truth to guide my erring feet
From darkness into day.

Anon.

220

LORD, keep us in Thy Word and work,
Restrain the murd'rous Pope and Turk,
Who fain would tear from off Thy throne
Christ Jesus, Thy beloved Son.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known,
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Shield Thy poor Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3 Thou Comforter of priceless worth
Give one mind to Thy flock on earth;
Stand by us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

4 Destroy their counsels, Lord our God,
And smite them with an iron rod,
And let them fall into the snare
Which for Thy Christians they prepare.

5 So that at last they may perceive
That Lord our God, Thou still dost live,
And dost deliver mightily
All those who put their trust in Thee.

M. Luther.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

221

CHRIST is made the sure foundation,
Christ the Head and Cornerstone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the church in one;
Holy Zion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
An exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of host, today;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants,
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee forever
With the blesséd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might, and One in glory
While unending ages run.

Anon.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

222

THERE is within this heart of mine
A little church with sacred shrine,
And stained forever with the blood
Of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

2 Here dwelleth God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
He is my soul's belovéd Guest,
And grants my heart true peace and rest.

3 This little church looks poor and old;
But being the abode of God
It has a glorious, peerless grace:
It is God's royal dwelling-place.

4 This little church, Lord, I commend
Unto Thy care, and pray: Defend
And shield it from calamity,
Dwell there now and eternally.

J. Pomarius.
Tr. Anon.

223

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

R. Heber.

224

I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord,
The house of Thine abode;
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend!
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Savior and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

T. Dwight.

225

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word can not be broken,
Formed Thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose!
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal Love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night, and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Savior, if of Zion City
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

J. Newton.

226

GOD is our refuge and defense;
In trouble our unfailing aid:
Secure in His omnipotence,
What foe can make our souls afraid!

2 Yea, though the earth's foundations rock,
And mountains down the gulf be hurled,
His people smile amid the shock:
They look beyond this transient world.

3 There is a river, pure and bright,
Whose streams make glad the heavenly plains,
Where in eternity of light
The city of our God remains.

4 Built by the word of His command,
With His unclouded presence blest,
Firm as His throne the bulwarks stand;
There is our home, our hope, our rest.

G. Rawson.

227

LORD Jesus Christ, the cause is Thine,
The cause for which we pray;
And since it is of Thy design,
It can not pass away.
Yet ev'ry seed, its life to show,
And as a fruitful plant to grow,
Must perish in the silent grave;
Thus losing life, our life we save,
Our life we save,
Our mortal life we save.

2 Through sorrow's vale Thy pathway led
To heaven's joyful plain,
And we must follow Thee, our Head,
If we that joy would gain.
O let us, then, Thy sufferings share,
And lead us to Thy kingdom fair;
May we, who sorrow here with Thee,
In yonder life Thy glory see,
Thy glory see,
Thy wondrous glory see.

3 Thou art in truth the grain of wheat
That sank into the grave;
But now in heaven is Thy seat,
And Thou hast power to save.
So let Thy messengers proclaim
To all the world Thy glorious name,
Thy name repleat with bliss and joy,
And keep us too in Thine employ,
In Thine employ,
Keep us in Thine employ.

S. Preiswerk.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

228

ARM of the Lord, awake! awake!
Put on Thy strength! the nations shake!
And let the world adoring see
Triumph of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Zion's time of favor come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Savior Lord of all.

W. Shrubsole.

229

WITH hearts in love abounding,
Prepare we now to sing
A lofty theme, resounding
Thy praise, almighty King;
Whose love, rich gifts bestowing,
Redeemed the human race;
Whose lips with zeal o'erflowing,
Breathe words of truth and grace.

2 So reign, O God of heaven,
Eternally the same;
And endless praise be given
To Thy almighty name.
Cloth'd in Thy dazzling brightness,
Thy church on earth behold,
In robe of purest whiteness,
In raiment wrought with gold.

3 And let each Gentile nation
Come gladly in her train,
To share Thy great salvation,
And join her grateful strain:
Then ne'er shall note of sadness
Awake the trembling string;
One song of joy and gladness
The ransomed world shall sing.

H. Auber.

230

THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending

In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

S. F. Smith.

231

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Savior King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blesséd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly Light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let all the nations now behold
Their Savior and their God.

I. Watts.

232

BE NOT dismayed, thou little flock,
Although the foe's fierce battle shock,
Loud on all sides, assail thee.
Though o'er thy fall they laugh secure,
Their triumph cannot long endure;
Let not thy courage fail thee.

2 Thy cause is God's—go at His call,
And to His hands commit thine all;
Fear thou no ill impending:
His Gid'on shall arise for thee,
God's word and people manfully,
In God's own time, defending.

3 Amen, Lord Jesus, hear our cry;
Stir up Thy power, come from on high,
Defend Thy congregation;
So shall Thy church, through endless days,
Give thanks to Thee and chant Thy praise
In joy and adoration.

J. M. Altenburg.
E. R. Charles, L. D. Reed, Trs.

233

THOU whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
"Let there be light!"

2 Thou! who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving Holy Dove!
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move o'er the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place,
"Let there be light!"

4 Holy and blesséd Three,
All-glorious Trinity,—
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,—
"Let there be light!"

J. Marriott.

234

O CHRIST, our true and only light,
Illumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

2 Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all whom in their secret minds
Some dark delusion haunts and blinds.

3 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To ev'ry wounded conscience giv'n,
And let them also share Thy heaven.

4 O make the deaf to hear Thy word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

5 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wand'rers from Thy fold,
Unite all those who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wond'ring thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all Thy church in earth and heaven.

J. Herrmann.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

The Word of God

235

UPON a mount there stood a tree,
With golden fruit weighed down;
That tree was seen throughout the land,
And great was its renown.
In countless numbers people came,
Some early and some late;
They shook the tree with eager hand,
And of its fruit they ate.

2 Yet, while so many pluck its fruit,
Now as in days of yore,
The goodly tree no bareness shows,
Nor loses of its lore.
In countless numbers people came,
Some early and some late;
They shook the tree with eager hand,
And of its fruit they ate.

3 Who knows this tree with golden fruit,
This tree of wondrous fame?
Now let us make a ready guess:
"The Bible" is its name.
In countless numbers people came,
Some early and some late;
They shook the tree with eager hand,
And of its fruit they ate.

C. G. Barth.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

236

AS AFTER the water brooks panteth
The heart when it sinks in the chase,
So thirsteth my soul, as it fainteth,
For Thee, O my God, and Thy grace;
For Thou are the Fount everliving,
Who unto the thirsty art giving
The water of life that I need.

2 Thou, Thou art my Rock of salvation,
My house I have built upon Thee;
O if Thou shouldst fail as foundation,
My ruin it surely would be;
Lord, deep unto deep now is calling,
Thy waves and Thy billows appalling
Arise to go over my soul.

3. His light and His truth, they shall lead me
In peace to His temple at last;
I rest on His Word, He will speed me,
And conflict and sorrow are past;
Yea, joyful I anthems will raise Him,
With heart and with voice will I praise Him,
My Health and my Life and my God.

N. F. S. Grundtvig.
C. Doving, Tr.

237

SPREAD, O spread, Thou mighty Word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord
Wheresoe'er His breath has giv'n
Life to beings meant for heav'n.

2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world and keeps it still;
How His only Son He gave,
Man from sin and death to save.

3 Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who forever doth remove,
By His holy sacrifice,
All the guilt that on us lies.

4 Tell them of the Spirit giv'n
Now to guide us up to heav'n,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.

5 Word of Life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for Thee the nations long;
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

6 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
Let the nations far and near,
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.

J. F. Bahnmaier.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

Baptism

238

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit
I'm baptized in Thy dear name;
In the seed Thou dost inherit,
With the people Thou dost claim,
||: I am reckoned;: ||
And for me the Savior came.

2 Thou receivest me, O Father,
As a child and heir of Thine;
Jesus, Thou who diedst, yea, rather
Ever livest, Thou art mine.
||: Thou, O Spirit,: ||
Art my Guide, my Light divine.

3 I have pledged, and would not falter,
Truth, obedience, love to Thee;
I have vows upon Thine altar
Ever Thine alone to be,
||: And forever,: ||
Sin and all its lusts to flee.

4 Gracious God, all Thou hast spoken
In this cov'nant shall take place;
But if I, alas! have broken
These my vows, hide not Thy face;
||: And from falling,: ||
O restore me by Thy grace!

5 Lord, to Thee I now surrender
All I have, and all I am:
Make my heart more true and tender,
Glorify in me Thy name;
||: Let obedience: ||
To Thy will be all my aim.

6 Help me in this high endeavor,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Bind my heart to Thee forever,
Till I join the heavenly host:
||: Living, dying,: ||
Let me make in Thee my boast.

J. J. Rambach.
C. W. Schaeffer. Tr.

239

FIRMLY in my hand I hold
A most precious staff of gold:
It was sent me from on high,
And it points up to the sky.
'Tis the staff of faith I cherish,
And although my body perish
When my earthly life will end,
On this staff I shall depend.

2 And an angel, wondrous fair,
God's own image made to bear,
Quietly dwells in my soul,
Making it both pure and whole.
'Tis love's angel come from heaven,
And to us as guide is given.
May this angel evermore
Join our hearts on yonder shore.

3 And in heaven, from afar,
I behold a radiant star:
How it seems to beckon me,
And its shining light I see.
Star of hope, so brightly shining,
Thou dost keep our hearts from pining;
Leadest us, as here we roam,
On to our celestial home.

Missionsharfe.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

240

SAVIOR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's tender care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share:

2 Now these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There we know, Thy Word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangérous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

W. A. Muehlenberg.

241

THERE'S a Friend for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changes,
Whose love will never die.
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears;
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

2 There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blesséd Savior,
And to the Father cry.
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free;
||: There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally. :||

3 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
||: For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there. :||

4 There are crowns for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear them by and by;
Yea, crowns of brightest glory
Which He shall sure bestow
||: On all who loved the Savior
And walked with Him below. :||

5 There are songs for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And harps of sweetest music,
And hymns of victory:
And all above is pleasure,

And found in Christ alone;
||: Lord, grant Thy little children,
To know Thee as their own.: ||

A. Midlane.

242

SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth,
Through devious ways;
Christ our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing,
And here our children bring,
To shout Thy praise.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
O all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Thou art the great High-Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of holy love:
And in our mortal pain,
None call on Thee in vain;
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our Staff and Song:

Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thine enduring Word
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, until we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Let all the holy throng,
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

Clement of Alexandria.
H. M. Dexter, Tr.

243

THE truest Friend abides in heaven;
On earth our friends are rare and few;
The world to faithlessness is given;
Her children often prove untrue:
And therefore I must here contend
That Jesus is my truest Friend.

2 Men like a cradle sway and falter,
But Jesus like a rock doth stand;
Though storms of woe my fortune alter,
He holds me firmly by the hand:
Yea, He stands by me to the end,
So Jesus is my truest Friend.

3 For me He suffers crucifixion,
For me He sheds His precious blood,
He lends me help in my affliction,

His counsels all are wise and good:
Upon His word I may depend,
And thus He is my truest Friend.

4 My Friend, such faithfulness possessing;
My Friend, whose own I am for aye;
My Friend, so tender and caressing;
My Friend e'en unto death will stay.
Then let me evermore contend
That Jesus is my truest Friend.

B. Schmolcke.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

244

THERE is a gentle Gard'ner,
Who owns a garden fair,
Where countless blooming flowers
Enjoy His tender care,
Where countless blooming flowers
Enjoy His tender care.

2 He grants them radiant sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain;
||: Thus nurtured, they must flourish
And sweetest fragrance gain.: ||

3 They fondly love the Gard'ner,
And all to Him incline,
||: While with their clinging tendrils
They seek Him to entwine.: ||

4 And when their day is ended
He takes them to His breast,
||: And heavenward He bears them
To regions ever blest.: ||

5 There shall those flowers glisten
In beauty evermore,
||: Nor cold nor frost shall blight them
On that celestial shore.:||

6 Thou Gard'ner true and gentle,
Care for us every day,
||: That we in yonder garden
May thrive and bloom for aye.:||

M. von Schenkendorf.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

245

WITH noiseless step an angel
Doth pass through ev'ry land;
No human eye can see him,
Though he is near at hand.
From heaven, the eternal home,
God sent him, here on earth to roam.

2 From house to house he wanders,
And where a child obeys
Its father and its mother,
The kindly angel stays
To give the child his faithful care,
And to attend it everywhere.

3 He shares its joyful moments,
And guards it while at play;
He teaches it to study
And promptly to obey.
Of all he says the child takes heed,
And so improves in word and deed.

K. L. T. Lieth.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

246

HUSH'D was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy Word;
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night; a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

J. D. Burns.

247

I AM Jesus' little lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am;
Jesus loves me, Jesus knows me,
All things fair and good He shows me;
Even calls me by my name;
Ev'ry day He is the same.

2 Safely in and out I go,
Jesus guides me here below;
When I hunger Jesus feeds me;
When I thirst, my Shepherd leads me
Where the waters softly flow,
Where the sweetest pastures grow.

3 Should I not be always glad?
None whom Jesus loves are sad;
And when this short life is ended,
Those whom the good Shepherd tended
Will be taken to the skies,
There to dwell in Paradise.

H. von Hayn.
W. F. Stevenson, Tr.

248

GLORY and praise and honor
To Thee, Redeemer King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
Glory and praise and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
Glory and praise and honor, etc.

3 Thou wentest to Thy passion
Amid their shouts of praise:
Thou reignest now in glory,
While we our anthems raise.
Glory and praise and honor, etc.

4 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
Glory and praise and honor, etc.

Theodulph.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

249

FROM His throne in heaven,
Where the angels be,
God with eyes of kindness
Ev'ry child doth see.

2 To its prayer He harkens,
Both by night and day,
And at every footstep
Guards it on its way.

3 Like a loving father
He each child doth feed,
And in times of sorrow
Well supplies its need.

4 Tell it to the children
That a Father's care
They above all others
Here on earth shall share.

W. Hey.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

250

O KIND and gentle Savior,
Who art the children's Friend,
We pray Thee now receive us,
Thy blessing on us send;
Our joys and all our sorrows,
Thou willest we should bring,
And lay them all before Thee,
Our good and gracious King.

2 To Thee of old their children
The people came and brought;
From Thee Thy grace and favor
For little ones they sought;
And Thou didst not forbid them,
For Thou art good and kind;
In Thee a loving Savior
May we, Thy children, find.

3 Let not our ways and doings
Dishonor Thy dear name,
Nor words, nor deeds of evil
Our Christian calling shame.
Grant us Thy grace, that boldly
We may our Lord confess;
While for all gifts Thou givest,
Thy holy name we bless.

Anon.

Confirmation

251

GATHERED here, we join our hands, O Savior,
And upon Thy death unite,
Ever to be true in our behavior
Unto Thee, eternal Light.
And as here Thy praises, Lord, are spoken,
Enter Thou into our midst in token
Of Thy love so pure and true,
Saying: "Peace I give to you."

C. N. L. von Zinzendorf.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

252

JESUS, now Thine own forever,
True and steadfast would I be;
And be parted from Thee never,
Walking day by day with Thee.
Thine the life that in me liveth,
All my strength by Thee supplied,
As the vine its vigor giveth
To the branches that abide.

2 Could aught better e'er betide me,
Than with Thee to have my place,
Who dost evermore provide me
Thrice ten thousand gifts of grace?
Could I be more cheerful even
Than when Thou, O Christ, art near,
Unto whom all power is given
Both in heaven above and here?

3 Where is there a Lord so gracious
Who would do as Thou hast done;

Who with His own blood and precious
Me from sin and death hath won?
Should I not be His possession
Who gave up His life for me;
Make to Him a good confession,
And till death all faithful be?

4 Lord, in pleasure as in sorrow
Thy companion would I be;
Now and for my each tomorrow
I surrender all to Thee.
Make me quick when Thou dost beckon,
E'en though 'twere to call me hence;
Who His life as Thine doth reckon,
Waits e'en death in confidence.

5 Through my earthly life be near me,
Be Thou with me when it ends;
When the evening gathers, cheer me;
Bless me when the night descends.
Lay Thy holy hand in blessing
On my weary, drooping head;
Tell me:—Child, all faith possessing,
Thou shalt live though thou wert dead.

6 Stay Thou with me, O Lord Jesus,
When cold death at last comes on
As the chill and piercing breezes
Just before the heavenly dawn.
Light my heart nor suffer sadness
When the darkness dims my sight;
Then shall I go forth with gladness
As one journeys home at night.

K. J. P. Spitta.
A. Ramsey, Tr.

253

DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
Come into the daylight's splendor,
There with joy thy praises render
Unto Him, whose grace unbounded,
Hath this wondrous banquet founded;
High o'er all the heav'ns He reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth.

2 Hasten as a bride to meet Him,
And with loving reverence greet Him;
For with words of life immortal
Now He knocketh at thy portal:
Haste to ope the gates before Him,
Saying, while thou dost adore Him,
"Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,
And I nevermore will leave Thee."

3 Ah, how hungers all my spirit
For the love I do not merit!
Oft have I, with sighs fast thronging,
Thought upon this food with longing,
In the battle well-nigh worsted,
For this cup of life have thirsted,
For the Friend, who here invites us,
And to God Himself unites us.

4 Now I sink before Thee lowly,
Filled with joy most deep and holy,
As with trembling awe and wonder

On Thy mighty work I ponder;
How, by mystery surrounded,
Depths no man hath ever sounded,
None may dare to pierce unbidden,
Secrets that with Thee are hidden.

5 Sun, who all my life dost brighten,
Light, who dost my soul enlighten,
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth,
Fount, whence all my being floweth,—
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,
Let me be a fit partaker
Of this blesséd food from heaven,
For our good, Thy glory, given.

6 Jesus, Bread of life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee:
Never to my heart invited,
Be Thy love with love requited;
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
Through the gifts Thou here dost give me,
As Thy guest in heaven receive me.

J. Franck.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

254

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

C. Elliott.

256

O LIVING Bread from heaven,
How hast Thou fed Thy guest!
The gifts Thou now hast given
Have filled my heart with rest.

O wondrous food of blessing,
O cup that heals our woes!
My heart, this gift possessing,
In thankful song o'erflows.

2 My Lord, Thou here hast led me
Within Thy holiest place,
And there Thyself hast fed me
With treasures of Thy grace:
And Thou hast freely given,
What earth could never buy,—
The bread of life from heaven,
That now I shall not die.

3 Thou gav'st the food I wanted,
Its power can death destroy;
And Thou hast freely granted
The cup of endless joy.
Ah, Lord, I do not merit
The favor Thou hast shown,
And all my soul and spirit
Bow down before Thy throne.

4 Lord, grant me, that thus strengthened
With heavenly food, while here
My course on earth is lengthened,
I serve with holy fear:
And when Thou call'st my spirit
To leave this world below,
I enter, through Thy merit,
Where joys unmingled flow.

J. Rist.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

257

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accurséd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him:
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares:
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild:
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

H. Bonar.

Faith in Jesus

258

ALL hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
||: Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!:||

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call:
||: The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!:||

4 Ye, Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
||: Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!:||

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
||: To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!:||

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
||: We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!:||

E. Perronet.

259

THERE is a name I love to hear;
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me of a Father's smile
That beams upon His child;
It cheers me through this little while,
Through desert, waste, and wild.

4 And there with all the blood-bought throng,
From sin and sorrow free,
I'll sing the new eternal song,
Of Jesus' love to me!

F. Whitfield.

260

THE Lord my faithful Shepherd is,
And me He safely guideth;
I shall not want, for I am His,
Who all things good provideth:
I follow Him, I hear His voice,
In Him, my Lord, I do rejoice:
Blest am I in His keeping.

2 A tender shepherd leads his sheep,
Where pastures green are growing,
And there his flock doth guard and keep,
Beside still water flowing.
Thus Christ, my Shepherd, leadeth me,
My soul and body feedeth He,
And for their wants provideth.

3 And if I ever go astray,
My wayward soul He turneth,
To save the lost, to guide the way,
For this He ever yearneth;
He leadeth me my soul to bless,
In His own path of righteousness,
For His name's sake and glory.

4 Why should I ever fear, O Lord,
Whilst Thee I have beside me?
Thou by Thy Spirit and Thy word
Dost comfort and dost guide me;
In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still,
Thy rod and staff shall stay me.

5 Thou art my Host; for me Thy guest,
A table Thou providest:
Though foes be near, I am at rest;
Thou still with me abidest.
With oil anointest Thou my head;
On me Thy blessing rich is shed,
My cup with bliss o'erfloweth.

6 Thy goodness and Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall follow me, attending
The days Thou dost to me afford,

Until they reach their ending:
Thereafter shall I in Thy love
Dwell in Thy house in heaven above
Forever and forever.

C. Becker.
C. Doving, Tr.

261

JESUS, Jesus, only Jesus,
Can my heartfelt longing still;
See, I pledge myself to Jesus,
What He wills, alone to will.
For my heart which He hath filled,
Ever cries: Lord, as Thou wilt.

2 One there is for whom I'm living,
Whom I love most tenderly;
Jesus, unto whom I'm giving,
What in love He gave to me;
Jesus' blood hides all my guilt;
Lead me, Lord, then, as Thou wilt.

3 Seems a thing to me a treasure,
Which displeasing is to Thee,
Then remove such dangerous pleasure;
Give instead what profits me.
Let my heart by Thee be stilled,
Make me thine, Lord, as Thou wilt.

4 Grant that I may e'er endeavor
Thy good pleasure to fulfill;
In me, through me, with me ever,
Lord accomplish Thou Thy will.
Let me die, Lord, on Thee built,
When, and where, and as Thou wilt.

5 Lord, my praise shall be unceasing,
For Thou gav'st Thyself to me,
And besides so many a blessing
That I now sing joyfully:
Be it unto me, my Shield,
As Thou wilt, Lord, as Thou wilt.

Ludaemilie Elisabeth von Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt.
A. Crull, Tr.

262

MY JESUS, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou,
If ever I love Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first lovéd me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Anon.

263

BEAUTIFUL Savior! King of creation!
Son of God and Son of man!
Truly I'd love Thee, Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.

2 Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer;
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight,
Bright the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine!

Crusaders' Hymn.
J. A. Seiss, Tr.

264

BEST of the weary,
Joy of the sad;
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end;
Refuge from danger,
Savior and Friend.

2 Pillow, where, lying,
Love rests its head;
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead.
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end;
Breath of the holy,
Savior and Friend.

3 When my feet stumble,
I'll to Thee cry;
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high:
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder
Savior and Friend.

4 Ever confessing
Thee, will I raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory and praise:—
All my endeavor,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Savior and Friend.

R. Palmer.

265

WITH all my heart I love Thee, Lord;
Forsake me not, but still afford
Thy ready help and favor;
The world, its joys delight me not,

Nor earth nor heav'n could be my lot,
Wert Thou not mine forever.
And should my heart with sorrow break,
Thyself my portion I will make,
My trust, my heart's delight, my all,
Whose blood redeemed me from the fall:
Lord Jesus Christ!
My God and Lord! Thy gracious name
Preserve me from eternal shame.

2 My body, soul, and all I have
Are Thine, O Lord, to keep and save,
In this our life of sadness:
I pray Thee grant me daily grace,
To use each gift to Thy sole praise,
For other's good and gladness:
From doctrine false, from error wild,
From Satan's lies protect Thy child!
My soul with Thy whole strength prepare,
My cross is meekest love to bear:
Lord Jesus Christ!
My God and Lord! Thy gracious name
Preserve me from eternal shame.

3 My soul let Thine own angels dear,
To Abram's bosom bear and cheer,
When she her flight is taking:
My body, in its chamber still,
Securely keep from wrong and ill,
Till earth's last great awaking:
Then raise me, Lord, to be with Thee,
That these mine eyes with joy may see,
O Son of God, Thy glorious face,
My Savior, and my fount of grace!

Lord Jesus Christ,
Thy servant hear! hear, I emplore,
That I may praise Thee evermore!

M. Schalling.
H. G. de Bunsen, Tr.

266

MY FAITH looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;

Blest Savior, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

R. Palmer.

267

"JESUS sinners doth receive:"
Word of surest consolation,
Word all sorrow to relieve,
Word of pardon, peace, salvation!
Naught like this can comfort give:
"Jesus sinners doth receive."

2 On God's grace we have no claim,
Yet to us His pledge is given;
He hath sworn by His own name,
Open are the gates of heaven.
Take to heart this word and live:
"Jesus sinners doth receive."

3 When a helpless lamb doth stray,
After it, the Shepherd, pressing
Through each dark and dangerous way,
Brings it back, His own possessing.
Jesus, seeks Thee, O believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive."

4 Sorrowing, Lord, I yield to Thee,
Weary of sin's heavy burden;
Let Thy grace my portion be,
All I crave for is Thy pardon.
This, Thy promise, I believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive."

E. Neumeister.
Tr. Composite.

268

MY DEAR Jesus I'll not leave,
Who for me Himself hath given;
Therefore unto Him I'll cleave,
Nor from Him be ever driven;
Life from Him doth light receive:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

2 Jesus will I never leave,
While on earth I am abiding;
My full trust He shall receive;
What I have without dividing,
All to Him I freely give:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

3 Though my sight shall pass away,
Hearing, taste and feeling fail me;
Though the earth's last light of day
Shall o'ertake and sore assail me;
E'en when my last sigh I heave,
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

4 Nor will I my Jesus leave
When at length I shall come thither
Where His saints He will receive,
That in bliss they live together;
Endless joy to me He'll give;—
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

5 Not for earth's vain joys I crave,
Not for heaven's glorious pleasure;
Jesus who my soul did save

Shall be my Desire and Treasure;
He redemption did achieve:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

6 Jesus shall I never leave,
To His side still firmly clinging:
Christ leads all who Him receive
To life's waters ever springing.
Blesséd they who to Him cleave!—
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

C. Keymann.
Tr. Anon.

269

JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Savior of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou!
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux.
E. Caswall, Tr.

270

TAKE Thou my hand, O Father,
And lead Thou me,
Until my journey endeth,
Eternally.
Alone I will not wander
One single day;
Be Thou my true Companion
And with me stay.

2 O cover with Thy mercy
My poor, weak heart!
Let every thought rebellious
From me depart.
Permit Thy child to linger
Here at Thy feet,
And blindly trust Thy goodness
With faith complete.

3 Though naught of Thy great power
May move my soul,
With Thee through night and darkness
I reach the goal.
Take, then, my hands, O Father,
And lead Thou me
Until my journey endeth
Eternally.

J. v. Haussmann.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

271

O POW'R of love, all else transcending,
In Jesus present evermore,
I worship Thee, in homage bending,

And sing of Thy celestial lore:
Yea, let my soul, in deep devotion,
Bathe in love's mighty boundless ocean.

2 Thou art my rest, no earthly treasure
Can satisfy my yearning heart,
And naught can give to me the pleasure
I find in Thee, my chosen part.
Thy love, so tender and caressing,
Is joy to me, and every blessing.

3 To Thee my heart and life be given,
Thou art in truth my highest Good;
For me Thy sacred side was riven,
For me was shed Thy precious blood.
O Thou who art the world's salvation,
Be Thine my love and adoration.

G. Tersteegen.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

272

JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came,
Who died for me, sin to atone,
Now as my Lord and God I own.

3 Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
Which at the mercy-seat of God
Forever doth for sinners plead,
For me, e'en for my soul was shed.

4 Lord, I believe, were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean-shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

5 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then this shall be all my plea,—
Jesus hath lived,—hath died for me!

N. L. von Zinzendorf.
C. Wesley, Tr.

273

THOU art the Way, the Truth, the Life from heaven,
This blest assurance Thou to us hast given;
O wilt Thou teach us, Lord to win Thy pleasure
In fullest measure.

2 Thou are the Way: to reach our destination
We sorely need Thee, Fount of our salvation;
Lest we should stumble when our sins beset us,
Do not forget us.

3 Thou art the Truth: though darkness overtake us,
Thy heavenly light will nevermore forsake us;
O shine within us, all our gloom dispelling,
Make us Thy dwelling.

4 Thou art the Life: to all Thine own Thou givest
Eternal life where Thou forever livest;
There without ceasing, as we stand before Thee,
Let us adore Thee.

F. A. Krummacher.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

274

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly;
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee be stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within,

Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. Wesley.

275

JESUS loves me, Jesus loves me,
He is always, always near;
If I try to please Him truly,
There is naught that I can fear.

2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul He died;
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailéd hands and piercéd side.

3 Jesus loves me,—night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray;
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

4 Jesus loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His holy angels,
Safe to keep me till I die.

5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above.

W. Carey.

276

JESUS, priceless treasure,
Source of purest pleasure,
Truest Friend to me:
Ah, how long I've panted
And my heart hath fainted,
Thirsting, Lord, for Thee.
Thine I am, O spotless Lamb!
I will suffer naught to hide Thee,
Naught I ask beside Thee.

2 In Thine arms I rest me,
Foes who would molest me
Cannot reach me here.
Though the earth be shaking,
Every heart be quaking,
Jesus calms my fear;
Fires may flash and thunder crash,
Yea, and sin and hell assail me,—
Jesus will not fail me.

3 Hence with earthly treasure!
Thou art all my pleasure,
Jesus, all my choice;
Hence, thou empty glory!
Naught to me thy story,
Told with tempting voice;
Pain or loss, or shame, or cross,
Shall not from my Savior move me
Since He deigns to love me.

4 Fare thee well that errest,
Thou that earth preferrest,
Thou wilt tempt in vain;

Fare thee well, transgression,
Hence, abhorred possession,
Come not forth again.
Past your hour, O pride and power,
Worldly life, thy bonds I sever,
Fare thee well forever!

5 Hence all fear and sadness!
For the Lord of gladness,
Jesus, enters in;
Those who love the Father
Though the storms may gather,
Still have peace within;
Yea, whate'er I here must bear,
Thou art still my purest pleasure,
Jesus, priceless treasure.

J. Franck.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

277

HE LEADETH me! O blessed thought!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, whate'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!
He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'midst scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, etc.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor even murmur nor repine:
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, etc.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
He leadeth me, etc.

J. H. Gilmore.

278

JESUS, Jesus, come to me;
How my soul longs after Thee!
When, my best, my dearest Friend,
Shall our separation end?

2 Lord, my longings never cease;
Without Thee I find no peace;
'Tis my constant cry to Thee,—
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

3 Mean the joys of earth appear,
All below is dark and drear;
Naught by Thy belovéd voice
Can my wretched heart rejoice.

4 Thou alone, my gracious Lord,
Art my shield and great reward;
All my hope, my Savior Thou,—
To Thy sovereign will I bow.

5 Come and dwell within my heart;
Purge its sin, and heal its smart;

See, I ever cry to Thee,—
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

6 Patiently I wait Thy day;
For this gift alone I pray,
That, when death shall visit me,
Thou my light and life wilt be.

J. Scheffler.
R. P. Dunn, Tr.

279

I COULD not do without Thee,
O Savior of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeemed me
At such tremendous cost:
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood, must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovéd Savior,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power
If leaning hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,
For, oh, the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song:
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;

Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without Thee,
O Jesus, Savior dear;
E'en when my eyes are holden,
I know that Thou art near.
How dreary and how lonely
This changeful life would be,
Without the sweet communion,
The secret rest with Thee!

5 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn stillness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

F. R. Havergal.

280

I'VE found the Pearl of greatest price,
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, a Christ I love,
O what a Christ have I!

2 Christ is a Prophet, Priest and King,
A Prophet full of light,
A Priest that stands 'twixt God and man,
A King that rules with might.

3 My Christ, He is the Lord of lords,
He is the King of kings;

He is the Son of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

4 My Christ, He is the Heaven of heavens,
My Christ, what shall I call?
My Christ is First, my Christ is Last,
My Christ is All in all!

J. Mason.

281

FROM God shall naught divide me,
For He is true for aye,
And on my path shall guide me,
Who else should often stray;
His ever bounteous hand
By night and day is heedful,
And gives me what is needful,
Where'er I go or stand.

2 If sorrow comes, He sent it;
In Him I put my trust;
I never shall repent it,
For He is true and just,
And loves to bless us still;
My life and soul, I owe them
To Him who doth bestow them,
Let Him do as He will.

3 Whate'er shall be His pleasure
Is surely best for me;
He gave His dearest treasure,
That our weak hearts might see
How good His will toward us;
And in His Son He gave us

Whate'er could bless and save us:
Praise Him who loveth thus!

4 O praise Him, for He never
Forgets our daily need;
O blest the hour whenever
To Him our thoughts can speed;
Yea, all the time we spend
Without Him is but wasted,
Till we His joy have tasted,
The joy that hath no end.

5 For when the world is passing
With all its pomp and pride,
All we were here amassing
No longer may abide;
But in our earthly bed,
Where softly we are sleeping,
God hath us in His keeping,
To wake us from the dead.

6 Then, though on earth I suffer
Much trial, well I know
I merit ways still rougher,
And 'tis to heaven I go;
For Christ I know and love,
To Him I now am hasting,
And gladness everlasting
With Him this heart shall prove.

7 For such His will who made us;
The Father seeks our good;
The Son hath grace to aid us,
And save us by His blood;
His Spirit rules our ways,

By faith in us abiding,
To heaven our footsteps guiding;
To Him be thanks and praise.

L. Helmbold.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

282

WHO is there like Thee,
Jesus, unto me?
None are like Thee, none above Thee,
Thou art altogether lovely;
None on earth have we,
None in heav'n like Thee.

2 Love that warmly glowed,
Blood that freely flowed;
Life that stooped to death to save me,
And a deathless being gave me,
Bore my guilty load,
Brought me back to God!

3 Plant Thyself in me,
I will learn of Thee,
To be holy, meek, and tender,
Wrath and pride and self surrender:
Nothing shouldst Thou see
But Thyself in me.

4 When on death's cold strand
I one day shall stand,
Let Thy presence go beside me,
Through the gloomy waters guide me:
Grant me then to stand,
Lord, at Thy right hand.

J. A. Freylinghausen.
J. S. Stallybrass, Tr.

283

WHEN in the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid;
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought;

2 Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery;

3 To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,
And respite from our griefs within.

4 For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him whose name alone is great,
Our Savior and our Advocate.

5 O, hide not for our sins Thy face,
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,
Be with us in our anguish still,
Free us at last from every ill;

6 That so with all our hearts we may
To Thee our glad thanksgiving pay,
And walk obedient to Thy word,
And now and ever praise the Lord.

P. Eber.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

284

IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor from fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm:
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;

On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

J. Montgomery.

285

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

5 When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear!
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

H. H. Milman.

286

IN GOD, my faithful God,
I trust when dark my road;
Though many woes o'ertake me,
Yet He will not forsake me;
His love it is doth send them,
And when 'tis best will end them.

2 My sins assail me sore,
But I despair no more;
I build on Christ who loves me,
From this Rock nothing moves me;
To Him I all surrender,
To Him, my soul's Defender.

3 If death my portion be,
Then death is gain to me,
And Christ my life forever,
From whom death cannot sever;
Come when it may, He'll shield me,
To Him I wholly yield me.

4 O Jesus Christ, my Lord,
So meek in deed and word,
Thou once didst die to save us,
Because Thou fain wouldst have us
After this life of sadness
Heirs of Thy heavenly gladness.

5 "So be it," then I say,
With all my heart each day:
We too, dear Lord, adore Thee,
We sing for joy before Thee:
Guide us while here we wander,
Till safely landed yonder.

S. Weingaertner.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

287

JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'er take us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,

Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

N. L. von Zinzendorf.
J. Borthwick, Tr.

288

IN THEE is gladness
Amid all sadness,
Jesus, sunshine of the heart;
By Thee are given
The gifts of heaven,
Thou the true Redeemer art.
Our souls Thou wakest,
Our bonds Thou breakest,
Who trusts Thee surely
Hath built securely,
He stands forever:
Hallelujah!
Our hearts are pining
To see Thy shining,
Dying or living,
To Thee are cleaving,
Naught can us sever:
Hallelujah!

2 If He is ours
We fear no powers,
Nor of earth, nor sin, nor death,
He sees and blesses
In worst distresses,
He can change them with a breath.
Wherefore the story
Tell of His glory

With heart and voices;
All heaven rejoices
In Him forever:
Hallelujah!
We shout for gladness,
Triumph o'er sadness,
Love Him and praise Him,
And still shall raise Him
Glad hymns forever:
Hallelujah!

J. Lindemann.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

289

SOUL, with all thine anguish,
Wait on the Lord,
Nor in sorrow languish;
He will help afford.
Have thou no fear,
Morning draweth near,
And, the winter leaving,
Springtime will appear.
In storms appalling,
In perils sore,
He will heed thy calling
Forevermore.

2 Soul, with all thine anguish,
Wait on the Lord;
Nor in sorrow languish,
He will help afford.
When all things fail,
Still thou shalt prevail,
He in strength surpassing

E'en the strongest gale.
Thou God of power,
Thou Helper true,
When huge billows tower,
Help Thou me through.

F. Raeder.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

290

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say:
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say:
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say:
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me; thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found

In Him my Star, my Sun,
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till traveling days are done.

H. Bonar.

291

HOW the wind in fury blind
Sets the sea a-going!
Where, then, can we shelter find
While the gale is blowing?
One there is who in the night
Well doth guard us by His might:
Christ, come to be
With us upon the sea!

2 How the star-lit sky grows black,
And the clouds are flying!
If the ship's frail rudder crack,
Who will hear our crying?
One there is who hears our cries,—
See the Day-star in the skies!
Christ, deign to be
With us upon the sea!

3 When the storm has ceased to blow,
And the stars are glowing,
Through the waves we safely row,
Praise on Him bestowing.
Him we laud with heart and voice,
Yea, in Him we e'er rejoice.
Hail, Christ, to Thee,
Thou Sovereign of the sea!

J. D. Falk.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

292

THY way and all thy sorrows
Give thou into His hand;
His gracious care unfailing,
Who doth the heav'ns command;
Their course and path He giveth
To clouds and air and wind:
A way thy feet may follow
He, too, for thee will find.

2 On Him be thy reliance,
If thou wouldst prosper well:
To make thy work enduring
Thy mind on Him must dwell,
And yieldeth naught to sorrow
And self-tormenting care:
Naught, naught with Him availeth,
No power save that of prayer.

3 Thy truth and grace, O Father,
Behold and surely know,
Both what is good and evil,
For mortal man below;
And whatsoe'er Thou choosest
Thou dost, great God, fulfill,
And into being bringest
Whate'er is in Thy will.

4 Thy way is ever open;
Thou dost on naught depend;
Thine act is only blessing,
Thy path light without end.
Thy work can no man hinder;

Thy purpose none can stay,
Since Thou to bless Thy children
Through all dost make a way.

5 Give, Lord, this consummation
To all our heart's distress,
Our hands, our feet, O strengthen,
In death our spirits bless.
Thy truth and Thy protection
Forevermore we pray;
With these in heavenly glory
Shall end our certain way.

P. Gerhardt.
A. T. Russell, Tr.

293

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;

Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.

Th. Moore.

294

IF THOU but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that naught can move.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs!
What can it help, if thou bewail thee
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 All are alike before the Highest;
'Tis easy for our God, we know,
To raise thee up though low thou liest,
To make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by Him are wrought
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word;—though undeserving,
Thou shalt yet find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

G. Neumark.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

295

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Savior, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

A. M. Toplady.

296

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;

Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee,:||
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee,:||
Nearer to Thee!

4 There with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise.
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee,:||
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,

Still all my song shall be,
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee,:||
Nearer to Thee!

S. Adams.

297

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

J. H. Newman.

Prayer

298

WE GATHER to worship Jehovah, the righteous,
Who verily sitteth in judgment severe;
The good by the evil shall not be overpowered,
The Lord will prevent it, our prayer He will hear.

2 Amid the great conflict He ever stood by us,
That we His own people the victors might be;
The battle's beginning foretold its good outcome,
For Thou, Lord, wast with us, all glory to Thee.

3 We praise Thee, O God, Thou great Ruler of battles:
O grant that Thy help we may furthermore see;
In mercy Thy people's enslavement preventing,
The enemy vanquish, O Lord, make us free!

A. Valerius.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

299

O SAVIOR, precious Savior,
Whom yet unseen we love;
O name of might and favor,
All other names above!

We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our holy Lord and King!

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing, etc.

3 In Thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine:
We worship Thee, etc.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:
We worship Thee, etc.

R. F. Littledale.

300

ONE thing needful! Lord, I pray Thee,
Teach me this alone to know:
All but this, though fair as may be,
Is a heavy yoke of woe.
Beneath it the heart with remorse is tormented;

Is seeking, but never is truly contented;
This one thing I long for, well worth all alone,
That I may be gladdened by all things in one.

2 O my soul, if thou wouldst find it,
Ask no creature to advise;
Neither seek of earth, nor mind it;
Mount o'er nature to the skies,
Where God is with man in One Person united;
Where all by His perfected fullness is lighted.
There, then, thy most needful, best portion extol,—
My welfare eternal, my Savior, my all.

3 E'en as Mary, all else quitting,
On this only bliss intent,
At the feet of Jesus sitting,
In a pure devotion pent:
Her spirit within her in ecstasy glowing,
Desiring the one thing her Lord was bestowing,
And lost in her Savior, to all things beside,
Receiving the one thing with all was supplied;—

4 So doth strong desire possess me,
Savior dear, for Thee alone
May I faithfully confess Thee;
Make me, Lord, Thy very own.
The many are e'en to the multitude turning,
But Thee will I seek, Lord, with love for Thee yearning:
Thy word is both spirit and life unto me;
What is there of good that is not found in Thee!

5 Wisdom, Lord, in Thee abiding,
Though in fullness unrevealed,
May my will obey Thy guiding
And to Thee in all things yield.
Let meekness and holy simplicity rule me;
In heavenly wisdom, O Lord, let them school me:
If truly I only know Thee as my Lord.
Ah, then I have wisdom's most perfect reward.

6 Naught can I bring, God, that pleases
But Thyself, Thou Boon most blest;
In Thy crimson blood, O Jesus,
My prosperity must rest.
That most perfect righteousness, Lord, is assured me,
Which Thou by Thy death on the cross hast secured me;
The robes of salvation I fondly desire,
My faith's everlasting and glorious attire.

7 Grant my soul in slumber lying,
In Thy likeness, Lord, to wake;
Made of God my sanctifying,
Thee my only choice I make:
For all things that serve godly life and behavior
Are given me only in Thee, Holy Savior.
Within me all lusts of the moment dethrone
The power of Thy blest resurrection make known.

8 Then, my Savior, naught can move me;
Thou my All in All shalt be:
Search my heart's intent and prove me,
Purging all hypocrisy.
See whether the slippery places impede me,
And then in the way everlasting still lead me:
The world I count worthless and all it may bring,
That I may find Thee, Lord, the one needful thing.

J. R. Schroeder.
A. Ramsey, Tr.

302

PASS me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry, etc.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit
Save me by Thy grace.
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry, etc.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry, etc.
F. Crosby.

303

OUR Father, Thou in heav'n above,
Who biddest us to dwell in love,
As brethren of one family,
And cry for all we need to Thee;
Teach us to mean the words we say,
And from the inmost heart to pray.

2 All hallowed be Thy name, O Lord!
O let us firmly keep Thy word,
And lead, according to Thy name,
A holy life, untouched by blame;
Let no false teachings do us hurt—
All poor deluded souls convert.

3 Thy kingdom come! Thine let it be
In time and through eternity!
O let Thy Holy Spirit dwell
With us, to rule and guide us well;
From Satan's mighty power and rage,
Preserve Thy church from age to age.

4 Thy will be done on earth, O Lord,
As where in heaven Thou art adored!
Patience in time of grief bestow,
Obedience true in weal and woe;
Our sinful flesh and blood control
That thwart Thy will within the soul.

5 Give us this day our daily bread,
Let us be duly clothed and fed;
And keep Thou from our homes afar
Famine and pestilence and war,
That we may live in godly peace,
Unvexed by cares and avarice.

6 Forgive our sins, that they no more
May grieve and haunt us as before,
As we forgive their trespasses
Who unto us have done amiss;
Thus let us dwell in charity,
And serve each other willingly.

7 Into temptation lead us not,
And when the foe doth war and plot
Against our souls on every hand,
Then armed with faith, O may we stand
Against him as a valiant host
Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.

8 Deliverance from all evil give,
For yet in evil days we live;
Redeem us from eternal death,
And when we yield our dying breath,
Console us, grant us calm release,
And take our souls to Thee in peace.

9 Amen! that is, So let it be!
Strenghten our faith and trust in Thee,
That we may doubt not, but believe,
That what we ask we shall receive:
Thus in Thy name and at Thy word
We say Amen; now hear us, Lord!

M. Luther.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

304

O GOD, Thou faithful God,
Thou Fountain ever flowing,
Without whom nothing is,
All perfect gifts bestowing;
A pure and healthy frame
O give me, and within
A conscience free from blame,
A soul unhurt by sin.

2 And grant me, Lord, to do,
With ready heart and willing,
Whate'er Thou shalt command,
My calling here fulfilling;
And do it when I ought,
With all my strength, and bless
The work I thus have wrought,
For Thou must give success.

3 And let me promise naught
But I can keep it truly,
Abstain from idle words,
And guard my lips still duly;
And grant, when in my place
I must and ought to speak,
Thy words due power and grace;
Nor let me wound the weak.

4 If dangers gather round,
Still keep me calm and fearless:
Help me to bear the cross
When life is dark and cheerless;

To overcome my foe
With words and actions kind;
When counsel I would know,
Good counsel let me find.

5 And let me be with all
In peace and friendship living,
As far as Christians may;
And if Thou aught art giving
Of wealth and honors fair,
O this refuse me not,
That naught be mingled there
Of goods unjustly got.

6 And if a longer life
Be here on earth decreed me,
And Thou through many a strife
To age at last wilt lead me,
Thy patience in me shed,
Avert all sin and shame,
And crown my hoary head
With pure, untarnished fame.

7 Let nothing that may chance,
Me from my Savior sever:
And dying with Him, take
My soul to Thee forever;
And let my body have
A little space to sleep
Beside my father's grave,
And friends that o'er it weep.

8 And when the end is come,
And all the dead are waking,
O reach me down Thy hand,
Thyself my slumbers breaking;
Then let me hear Thy voice,
And change this earthly frame,
And bid me aye rejoice
With those who love Thy name.

J. Heermann.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

305

JESUS Christ our Savior,
Once for us a child,
In Thy whole behavior
Meek, obedient, mild;
In Thy foot-steps treading
We Thy lambs will be,
For no danger dreading
While we follow Thee.

2 For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold;
Whatsoe'er Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold;
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know:

3 We Thy children, raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts.

As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us;
Bless us day by day.

4 Let Thine angels guide us;
Let Thine arms enfold;
In Thy bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold.
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host,
Praising Thee, the Father,
And the Holy Ghost.

W. Whiting.

306

GOD in heaven, hear our singing!
Only little ones are we;
Yet a great petition bringing,
Father, now we come to Thee.

2 Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee;
Let the world in Thee find rest!
Let all know Thee and obey Thee.
Loving, praising, blessing, blest!

3 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Savior's wondrous love,
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the angels' song above!

4 Father, send the glorious hour!
Every heart be Thine alone!
For the kingdom, and the power,
And the glory are Thine own.

F. R. Havergal.

307

HERE behold me, as I cast me
'Neath Thy throne, O glorious King!
Sorrows thronging, child-like longing,
Son of Man, to Thee I bring.
Let me find Thee!
Let me find Thee!
Me, a poor and worthless thing.

2 Look upon me, Lord, I pray Thee,
Let Thy Spirit dwell in mine;
Thou hast sought me, Thou hast bought me,
Only Thee to know I pine.
‖: Let me find Thee! :‖
Take my heart and own me Thine!

3 Naught I ask for, naught I strive for,
But Thy grace, so rich and free,
That Thou givest whom Thou lovest,
And who truly cleave to Thee.
‖: Let me find Thee! :‖
He hath all things who hath Thee.

4 Earthly treasure, mirth and pleasure,
Glorious name, or golden hoard
Are but weary, void and dreary,
To the heart that longs for God.
‖: Let me find Thee! :‖
I am Thine, O mighty Lord!

J. Neander.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

308

MY SOUL, be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

G. Heath.

309

JEHOVAH, let me now adore Thee,
For where is there a God, such, Lord, as Thou?
With songs I fain would come before Thee;
O let Thy Spirit deign to teach me now.
To praise Thee in His name, through whom alone
Our songs can please Thee, through Thy blessèd Son.

2 Yes, draw me to the Son, O Father,
That so the Son may draw me up to Thee;
Let every power within me gather,
To own Thy sway, O Spirit—rule in me,
That so the peace of God may in me dwell,
And I may sing for joy and praise Thee well.

3 Grant me Thy Spirit; then my praises
Will sound aright, no jarring tone or word;
Sweet are the songs the heart then raises,
Then I can pray in truth and spirit, Lord:
Thy Spirit bears mine up on eagles' wing,
To join the psalms the heav'nly choirs now sing.

4 For He can plead for me with sighings
That are unutterable to lips like mine;
He bids me pray with earnest cryings,
Bears witness with my soul that I am Thine,
An heir with Christ, and thus may dare to say,
O Abba, Father, hear me when I pray.

5 When thus Thy Spirit in me burneth,
And makes this cry to break from out my heart,
Thy heart, O Father, toward me yearneth,
And longs all precious blessings to impart;
Thy ready love rejoiceth to fulfill
The prayer breath'd out according to Thy will.

6 And what Thy Spirit thus hath taught me
To seek from Thee, must needs be such a prayer
As Thou wilt grant, through Him who bought me,
And raised me up to be Thy child and heir;
In Jesus' name I fearless seek Thy face,
And take from Thee, my Father, grace for grace.

7 O joy, our hope and trust are founded
On His sure word and witness in the heart;
I know Thy mercies are unbounded,
And all good gifts Thou freely wilt impart,
Nay, more is lavished by Thy bounteous hand
Than we can ask or seek or understand.

8 O joy! In His name we draw near Thee,
Who ever pleadeth for the sons of men;
I ask in faith and Thou wilt hear me,
In Him Thy promises are all Amen.
O joy for me! And praise be ever Thine,
Whose wondrous love has made such blessings mine!

B. Crasselius.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

310

JESUS, Sun of gladness,
Fountain Thou of grace;
Cure for ev'ry sadness,
Turn to me Thy face;
Look in mercy tender
On Thy child today,
Help and solace render,
Be my staff and stay.

2 Purge me, O my Savior,
By Thy precious blood;
Teach me true behavior,
O my highest God;
Ev'ry day and hour
Suffer me to see,
Lord, the cleansing power
Of Thy death for me.

3 Lord, my sole desire
Is to serve Thee well,
And I would aspire
E'er with Thee to dwell.
Joyous praise be given
To Thy name, O Lord,
Who art both in heaven
And on earth adored.

G. Knak.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

311

LAMB of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

2 Fain I would be as Thou art,
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind:
Let me have Thy loving mind.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Savior, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

4 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days:
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

C. Wesley.

312

EVER is a peril near me,
Ever have I grace to cheer me,
Ever in my woes I sigh,
Ever see I Jesus nigh.

2 Ever do my sins upbraid me,
Ever Jesus comes to aid me,
Ever woes around me throng,
Ever am I full of song.

3 Now I seated am in gladness,
Now I fall and lie in sadness,
Often weary and distressed,
Ever find in Jesus rest.

4 Thus in grief linked to my gladness,
Sweet and bitter, joy and sadness,
Fill the cup that I must drain
In this life of joy and pain.

5 But, O Jesus, 'mid life's sadness,
Grant that faith's true joy and gladness,
Over sin and grief that quail,
Ever, ever may prevail.

T. Kingo.
C. Doving, Tr.

Praise

313

HUMBLE praises, holy Jesus,
Infant voices raise to Thee;
In Thy mercy, O receive us!
Suffer us Thy lambs to be.
Hallelujah, sweetly singing,
Joyful tribute now we bring;
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah to our King!
Hallelujah, sweetly singing,
Hallelujah to our King!

2 Gracious Savior, be Thou with us;
Let Thy mercy richly flow:
Give Thy Spirit, Blessèd Jesus!
Light and life on us bestow!
Hallelujah, sweetly singing, etc.

Anon.

314

TO THEE all praise ascendeth,
Almighty, ever blessèd God;
The anthem never endeth
Around Thy throne, O holy Lord!
E'en here in tribulation,
When we are sorely tried,
Thou art our consolation,
The Refuge where we hide.
Day unto day Thy glory,
Thy goodness doth confess,
And we take up the story
Of all Thy faithfulness.

2 Our hearts o'erflow with gladness,
For we have learned Thy power and grace;
We may not sink in sadness,
We stand, in Christ, before Thy face.
Thy name be ever praiséd,
Thou doest wonders great;
Our voice may well be raiséd,
Thy mercies to relate.
Oh! be it all our pleasure
Whilst pilgrim-days endure,
To find in Thee our treasure,
To rest in Thee secure.

3 Thy name, O Lord, abideth,
Thou shalt be honored on the earth;
Thy hand our all provideth,
Thou carest for us ere our birth.
O Lord! what shall we render
For all the debt we owe,
For all Thy care so tender,
Thy love too vast to know?
The theme of Thy salvation
Shall be our one employ;
We bless Thee for creation,
And for eternal joy!

J. Rist.
Tr. Anon.

315

WOULD you know my greatest prize?
Would you know what makes me wise?
Would you know, and would you own
What I glory in alone?—
Jesus Christ, the Crucified!
Jesus Christ, the Crucified!

2 Who, of faith the Substance true,
Fills the mouth with praises too?
Who, for sin the perfect Cure,
Maketh my salvation sure?—
||: Jesus Christ, the Crucified!:||

3 Who in trial makes me strong?
Who delivers me from wrong?
Who is He that makes me free,
Even God's own child to be?—
||: Jesus Christ, the Crucified!:||

4 Who lends comfort here below?
Who protects me from the foe?
Who is He that heals my heart,
Soothing well the wounds that smart?—
||: Jesus Christ, the Crucified!:||

5 Who from death removes the sting?
Who doth shield me 'neath His wing?
Who, when life's short dream is o'er,
Bids me to His kingdom soar?—
||: Jesus Christ, the Crucified!:||

6 Knowing Him to be my Goal,
I shall strive with all my soul
So to live and so to die
That mine eyes may see on high
||: Jesus Christ, the Crucified!:||

J. C. Schwedler.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

316

HOLY God, we praise Thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee;
All on earth Thy scepter claim,
All in heav'n above adore Thee.
Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.

2 Hark, the loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee;
While in essence only One,
Undivided God we claim Thee,
And adoring bend the knee,
While we sing our praise to Thee.

Te Deum.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

317

WHAT our Father does is well:
Blesséd truth! His children tell;
Though He send for plenty want,
Though the harvest store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

2 What our Father does is well:
Shall the willful heart rebel
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold?
Is He not Himself to be
All our Store eternally?

3 What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies;
He has called us Sons of God;
Can we murmur at His rod?

4 What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

5 Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the Father and the Son
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Honor, might, and glory be,
Now and through eternity.

B. Schmolcke.
W. H. Baker, Tr.

318

NOW thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;

Who from our mother's arms
Hath blest us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts,
And blesséd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

M. Rinkart.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

319

THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower,
Thee will I love, my Hope, my Joy,
Thee will I love with all my power,
With ardor time shall ne'er destroy.
Thee will I love, O Light divine,
So long as life is mine!

2 Thee will I love, my Life, my Savior,
Who art my best and truest Friend;
Thee will I love and praise forever,
For never shall Thy kindness end;
Thee will I love with all my heart,
For Thou my Bridegroom art.

3 Alas! that I so late have known Thee,
Who art the Fairest and the Best;
Nor sooner for my Lord could own Thee,
Our highest Good, our only Rest!
Now bitter shame and grief I prove
O'er this my tardy love.

4 I wandered long in willing blindness,
I sought Thee, but I found Thee not,
For still I shunned Thy beams of kindness,
The creature-light filled all my thought;
And if at last I see Thee now
'Twas Thou to me didst bow!

5 I thank Thee, Jesus, Sun from heaven,
Whose shining hath brought light to me;
I thank Thee, who hast richly given
All that could make me glad and free;
I thank Thee that my soul is healed
By what Thy lips revealed.

6 O keep me watchful then and humble,
And suffer me no more to stray;
Uphold me when my feet would stumble,
Nor let me loiter by the way;
Fill all my nature with Thy light,
O Radiance strong and bright.

7 Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness,
Thee will I love, my God and Lord,
Amid the darkest depths of sadness,
Not for the hope of high reward,
For Thine own sake, O Light divine,
So long as life is mine.

J. Scheffler.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

320

WE GATHER, we gather, dear Jesus, to bring
The breathings of love 'mid the blossoms of spring;
Our Maker, Redeemer, we gratefully raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise.

2 When stooping to earth from the brightness of heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given;
Thou deignest to listen while children adored,
With joyful hosannas, the blest of the Lord.

3 Those arms which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.

4 Hosanna, hosanna, Great Teacher! we raise

Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise
For precept and promise so graciously given,—
For blessings of earth, and for glories of heaven.

J. N. van Harlingen.

321

SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free;
Ev'rything rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heav'n above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour,
For Thy loving-kindness
Makes us love Thee more;
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across the sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright;
Light of light, shine o'er us
In our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

W. W. How.

322

PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord! Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth;
Hast Thou not seen
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord! Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee!

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me
adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with
praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

J. Neander.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

323

COME, let us sing of Jesus,
While hearts and accents blend;
Come, let us sing of Jesus,
The sinners' only Friend;
His holy soul rejoices
Amid the choirs above,
To hear our youthful voices
Exulting in His love.

2 We love to sing of Jesus,
Who wept our path along;
We love to sing of Jesus,
The tempted and the strong;
None who besought His healing,
He passed unheeded by;
And still retains His feeling
For us above the sky.

3 We love to sing of Jesus
Who died our souls to save;
We love to sing of Jesus,
Triumphant o'er the grave;

And in our hour of danger,
We'll trust His love alone,
Who once slept in a manger,
And now sits on a throne.

4 Then let us sing of Jesus,
While yet on earth we stay,
And hope to sing of Jesus
Throughout eternal day.
For those who here confess Him,
He will in heaven confess,
And faithful hearts that bless Him,
He will forever bless.

G. W. Bethune.

324

OH, WHAT praises, shall we render
To the Lord who reigns above,
For His mercies, constant tender,
For His condescending love!
Though we often have offended,
And transgressed His holy will,
Still has He our souls befriended;
We may call Him Father still.

2 Heavenly Father, Thou hast taught us
Thus to seek Thee in our youth;
Hitherto Thy grace hath brought us,
Lead us onward in Thy truth.
We are weak, do Thou uphold us,
And from every snare defend;
Let Thy mighty arms enfold us,
Save us, keep us, to the end.

3 Oh, our Father, great and glorious!
Draw our youthful hearts to Thee;
Let Thy grace be there victorious,
Let Thy love our portion be.
May we know Thy great salvation,
Serve and love Thee all our days;
Then in heaven, Thy habitation,
Join to sing Thine endless praise.

Anon.

325

ALL nations that on earth do dwell,
Give thanks and glorify
The Lord whose praises ever swell
In seraph songs on high.

2 Lift up your hearts in praise to God—
Himself best Boon of all,—
Who works His wonders all abroad,
Upholding great and small.

3 E'er since we first began to be
He has preserved our frame;
And when man's strength was vanity,
He as our Helper came.

4 Though oft we did His patience fret,
We need not dread His frown;
In mercy He forgave our debt,
And poured new blessings down.

5 'Tis He revives our fainting soul;
Gives joyful hearts to men;
And when great waves of trouble roll,
He drives them back again.

6 He makes His peace to dwell within
The house of Israel;
He prospers what our hands begin,
And gives us health as well,

7 He crowns with loving kindnesses;
Our mouths with goods He fills;
And when life's woes bring dire distress,
Our troubled hearts He stills.

8 Long as we tarry here below
Our saving Health is He;
And when from earth to heaven we go
He will our Portion be.

9 He giveth His belovéd sleep
When these frail heart-beats cease;
And in His presence then will keep
Our souls in endless peace.

P. Gerhardt.
A. Ramsey, Tr.

326

GOD, who made the earth,
The air, the sky, the sea;
Who gave the light its birth,
Careth for me.

2 God, who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

3 God, who made the sun,
The moon, and stars, is He
Who, when life's clouds come on,
Careth for me.

4 God, who made all things
On earth, in air, in sea,
Who changing seasons brings,
Careth for me.

5 God, who gave me health,
Be this my prayer to Thee,
That when I sink in death
Thou care for me.

6 God, who sent His Son
To die on Calvary,
He, if I lean on Him,
Will care for me.

7 When in heav'ns bright land
I all His loved ones see,
I'll sing with that blest band,
God cared for me.

S. B. Rhodes.

327

MIGHTY God, while angels bless Thee,
May a mortal sing Thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art ev'ry creature's theme.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Amen.

2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and lawful praise:
Hallelujah! etc.

3 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindeness wrought:
Hallelujah! etc.

4 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all along—
Thought is poor, and poor expression,
Who dare sing that awful song?
Hallelujah! etc.

5 Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord, who came to die:
Hallelujah! etc.

6 From the highest throne in glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives,—
Flow my praise, forever flow.
Hallelujah! etc.

7 Go, return, Immortal Savior,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne,
Thence return, and reign forever,
Be the kingdom all Thine own.
Hallelujah! etc.

R. Robinson.

328

PRAISE ye the Lord In simple joyous measure;
He hears each word Of children's praise with pleasure;
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

2 Though children, we Thy glorious praise are telling;
Attentive be, From heaven Thy holy dwelling,
Thou calledst little ones to Thee.

3 Thy praise alone Our hearts would render ever;
Up to Thy throne Ascends our weak endeavor;
Our outpoured song accept and own.

4 Our stammering, Our feeble voice Thou hearest;
O gracious King, E'en for our praise Thou carest;
Triumphant then, to Thee we sing.

5 In glory we, Our heavenly Father praising,
Shall happy be, New songs unnumbered raising;
Unceasing through eternity.

G. Gessner.
H. R. Spaeth, Tr.

329

O WOULD, my God, that I could praise Thee
With thousand tongues, by day and night!
How many songs my lips should raise Thee,
Who order'st all things here aright!
My thankful heart would ever be
Telling what God hath done for me.

2 O all ye powers that He implanted,
Arise, keep silence thus no more;
Put forth the strength that He hath granted,
Your noblest work is to adore:
O soul and body, make ye meet
With heartfelt praise your Lord to greet.

3 Ye forest leaves so green and tender,
That dance for joy in summer air;
Ye meadow-grasses bright and slender,
Ye flowers so wondrous sweet and fair;
Ye live to show His praise alone,
Help me to make His glory known.

4 O all things that have breath and motion,
That throng with life earth, sea and sky,
Now join me in my heart's devotion,
Help me to raise His praises high:
My utmost powers can ne'er aright
Declare the wonders of His might.

5 But I will tell, while I am living,
His goodness forth with every breath,
And greet each morning with thanksgiving,
Until my heart is still in death:

Nay, when at last my lips grow cold,
His praise shall in my sighs be told.

6 O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,
To listen to my earthly lays;
A nobler strain in heaven shall reach Thee,
When I with angels hymn Thy praise,
And learn amid their choirs to sing
Loud hallelujahs to my King.

J. Mentzer.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

331

LORD God, we worship Thee!
In loud and happy chorus;
We praise Thy love and pow'r,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heav'n our song shall soar,
Forever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er;
Lord God, we worship Thee!

2 Lord God, we worship Thee!
For Thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

3 Lord God, we worship Thee!
Thou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still Thy anger spares,

And still Thy mercy tries us:
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land:
Lord God, we worship Thee!

4 Lord God, we worship Thee!
And pray Thee, Who hast blessed us,
That we may live in peace,
And none henceforth molest us:
O crown us with Thy love;
Fulfill our cry to Thee:
O Father, grant our prayer:
Lord God, we worship Thee!

J. Franck.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

332

JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a list'ning ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Savior, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

5 Then, when Thou dost call us
To our heavenly home,
We shall gladly answer,
Savior, Lord, we come.

J. E. Clark.

333

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Praise Him, praise Him, etc.,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, praise Him, etc.,
Widely as His mercy goes!

4 Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him, etc.,
Praise with us the God of grace!

H. F. Lyte.

334

PRAISE the Lord of heaven,
Praise Him in the height,
Praise Him, all ye angels,
Praise Him, stars and light:
Praise Him, clouds and waters,
Which above the skies,
When His word commanded,
Did established rise.

2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains
Of the deeps and seas,
Rocks, and hills, and mountains,
Cedars, and all trees;
Praise Him, clouds and vapors,
Snow, and hail, and fire,
Stormy wind, fulfilling
Only His desire.

3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle,
Princes and all kings;
Praise Him, men and maidens,
All created things:
For the name of God is

Excellent alone,
Over earth His footstool,
Over heaven His throne.

T. B. Browne.

335

JESUS, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear Thy children cry.
Pardon our transgressions,
Cleanse us from our sin;
By Thy Spirit help us
Heav'nly life to win.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear Thy children cry.

2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee,
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear our grateful cry.

3 For the little children
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face,
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear our grateful cry.

4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory;
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear our grateful cry.

5 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heav'nly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful,
Palms and crowns of life.

Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear Thy children cry.

E. Harland.

336

THANK ye the Lord,
Give thanks to the Lord!
For He is gracious,
His mercy shall endure forevermore,
Endure forevermore, endure forevermore.

2 Praise ye the Lord!
My soul, sing His praise
With joy and gladness,
Forgetting not His many benefits,
His many benefits, His many benefits.

3 He is the power!
Almighty is God!
He ruleth wisely,
And every morn His kindness is renewed,
His kindness is renewed, His kindness is renewed.

4 Great is the Lord!
Yea, great is the Lord!
His name is holy,
And all the earth is of His glory full,
Is of His glory full, is of His glory full.

5 Worship the Lord!
Yes, worship the Lord!
His name so mighty
Be used by us with deepest reverence,
With deepest reverence, with deepest reverence.

6 Sing to the Lord!
Sing praises to Him
In joyful chorus;
For surely He doth hear our hymns of praise,
Doth hear our hymns of praise, doth hear our hymns of praise.

K. F. W. Herrose.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

337

I SING to Thee with voice and heart,
Of all my joys the well;
I sing, that, what I know Thou art
My lips to all may tell.

2 That Thou a Fountain art of grace,
With blessings richly stored
For all in every time and place,
This well I know, O Lord.

3 Cheer up, faint heart, rejoice and sing,
All anxious fear resign;
For God the Sovereign Lord and King,
Is thy God, even thine.

4 He is thy portion, He thy Joy,
Thy Life, and Light, and Lord;
Thy Counsellor when doubts annoy,
Thy Shield and great Award.

5 In restless thoughts or dark despair
Why spend the day and night?
On Him who loves thee cast thy care;
He makes our burdens light:

6 Did not His love, and truth, and power
Watch o'er thy childhood's day?
Hath He not oft, in threatening hour,
Turned dreaded ills away!

7 His wisdom never plans in vain,
Ne'er falters, or mistakes;
All that His counsels wise ordain
A happy ending makes:

8 Upon thy mouth, then lay thy hand,
And trust His guiding eye;
Thus, firm as rock, thy feet shall stand,
Now and eternally.

P. Gerhardt.
F. E. Cox, Tr.

338

MY SOUL, now bless thy Maker!
Let all within me bless His name,
Who maketh thee partaker
Of mercies more than thou dar'st claim.
Forget Him not whose meekness

Forgiveth all thy sin;
Who healeth all thy weakness,
Renews thy life within;
Whose grace and care are endless,
Who saved thee through the past;
Who leaves no suff'rer friendless,
But rights the wronged at last.

2 He shows to man His treasure
Of judgment, truth, and righteousness,
His love beyond all measure,
His yearning pity o'er distress;
Nor treats us as we merit,
But lays His anger by;
The humble, contrite spirit
Finds His compassion nigh;
And high as heaven above us,
As break from close of day,
So far, since He doth love us,
He puts our sins away.

3 For as a tender father
Hath pity on his children here,
He in His arms doth gather
All who are His in childlike fear:
He knows how frail our powers,
Who but from dust are made:
We flourish as the flowers,
And even so we fade;
A storm but o'er them passes,
And all their bloom is o'er,—
We wither like the grasses,
Our place knows us no more.

4 God's grace alone endureth,
And children's children yet shall prove
How He with strength assureth
The hearts of all that seek His love,
In heaven is fixed His dwelling,
His rule is over all;
Angels, in might excelling,
Bright hosts, before Him fall.
Praise Him who ever reigneth,
All ye who hear His word,
Nor our poor hymns disdaineth,—
My soul, O praise the Lord.

J. Graumann.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

339

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we at death must part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

J. Fawcett.

340

STRIVE aright when God doth call thee,
When He draws thee by His grace,
Cast off all that would enthrall thee
And deter thee from the race.

2 Wrestle, till thy zeal is burning,
And thy love is glowing warm,
All that earth can give thee spurning—
Half love will not bide the storm.

3 Combat, though thy life thou givest,
Storm the kingdom, but prevail;
Let not him with whom thou strivest
Ever make thee faint or quail.

4 Perfect truth will never waver,
Wars with evil day and night,
Changes not for fear or favor,
Only cares to win the fight.

5 Perfect truth will love to follow
Watchfully our Master's ways;
Seeks not comfort poor and hollow,
Looks not for reward or praise.

6 Perfect truth from worldly pleasure,
Worldly turmoil, stands apart;
For in heaven is hid our treasure,
There must also be our heart.

7 Soldiers of the cross, take courage!
Watch and war 'mid fear and pain;
Daily conquering sin and sorrow,
Till our King o'er earth shall reign.

J. J. Winckler.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

341

WE PLOW the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heav'n above;
Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord
For all His love.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
And lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc.

M. Claudius.
J. M. Campbell, Tr.

342

OH, CHRISTIANS leagued together,
To battle for the right,
Arise, and don your armor
Put the foe to flight;
We've given our allegiance
To serve without surcease,
The mighty Lord of armies
And gentle Prince of Peace.
All hail, our royal colors,
For kingly lives unfold,
Beneath our Luther ensign,
Black, red, white, blue and gold.

2 Then onward be the war cry,
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song:
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call,
To rally for the conflict
Our people one and all!
All hail, etc.

3 We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart,
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy, and peace, and comfort
Shall blossom as a rose,
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of heav'n disclose.
All hail etc.

L. W. Cassaday.

343

O BLESSED house, that cheerfully receiveth
Thy visits, Jesus Christ, the soul's true Friend,
That, far beyond all other guests, believeth,
It must to Thee its warmest cheer extend;
Where ev'ry heart to Thee is fondly turning,
Where ev'ry eye for Thee with pleasure speaks,
Where all to know Thy will are truly yearning,
And ev'ry one to do it promptly seeks.

2 O blesséd house, where man and wife, united
In Thy true love, have both one heart and mind,
Where both to Thy salvation are invited,
And in Thy doctrine both contentment find;
Where both to Thee, in truth, forever cleaving,
In joy, in grief, make Thee their only stay,
And fondly hope in Thee to be believing,
Both in the good and in the evil day.

3 O blesséd house, where little children tender
Are laid upon Thy heart, with hands of prayer,
Thou Friend of children, Who wilt freely render
To them more than a mother's loving care,
Where round Thy feet they gather, to Thee clinging,

And hear Thy loving voice most willingly,
And in their songs, Thy hearty praises ringing,
Rejoice in Thee, O blesséd Lord, in Thee.

K. J. P. Spitta.
C. W. Schaeffer, Tr.

344

LET us ever walk with Jesus,
Follow His example pure;
Flee the world that would deceive us
And to sin our soul allure.
Ever in His foot-steps treading,
Body here, yet soul above,
Full of faith and hope and love,
Let us do the Father's bidding:
Faithful Lord, abide with me;
Savior, lead, I follow Thee.

2 Let us suffer here with Jesus,
To His image e'er conform;
Heaven's glory soon will please us,
Sunshine follow on the storm.
Having sown in tears, in gladness
We shall reap with patient cheer;
Let us hope, and, void of fear,
Bide the turning of our sadness.
Christ, I suffer here with Thee,
There, O share Thy joy with me.

3 Let us also die with Jesus;
His death from the second death,

From our soul's destruction, frees us,
Quickens us with life's glad breath.
Let us mortify, while living,
Flesh and blood, and die to sin;
And the grave that shuts us in
Shall but prove the gate to heaven.
Jesus, here I die to Thee,
There to live eternally.

4 Let us also live with Jesus;
Since He's risen from the dead,
Must the conquered grave release us;
Jesus, Thou art now our Head.
We Thy body's cherished members,
Where Thou livest, live shall we;
Own us evermore to be,
Dearest Friend, Thy lovéd brethren,
Jesus, here I live to Thee,
Yonder, too, eternally.

S. von Birken.
J. A. Rimbach, Tr.

345

"COME, follow Me, the Savior spake,
All in My way abiding:
Deny yourselves, the world forsake,
Obey My call and guiding;
O bear the cross, whate'er betide,
Take My example for your guide.

2 "I am the Light, I light the way,
A virtuous life displaying;
Who comes to Me and follows, aye,

I lead from his dark straying:
I am the Way, and well I show
How men should sojourn here below.

3 "My heart in lowliness abounds,
My soul with love is glowing,
And from My mouth are words and sounds
Of meekness overflowing:
My heart, My mind, My strength, My all
To God I yield, on Him I call.

4 "I teach you to avoid and flee
What harms your soul's salvation,
Your heart to purify and free
From sin's abomination:
Your Rock and Fortress e'er am I,
And lead you to the life on high.

5 "But if too hot you find the fray,
I, at your side, stand ready;
I fight Myself, I lead the way,
At all times firm and steady:
A coward he who will not heed
When the chief Captain takes the lead..

6 "Who seeks to find His soul's welfare
Without Me, he shall lose it;
But who to lose it may appear,
In God shall introduce it:
Who bears no cross, nor follows hard,
Deserves not Me, nor My reward."

7 Then let us follow our dear Lord,
Bearing the cross appointed,
And bravely cleaving to His word
In suffering be undaunted:
Who has not stood the battle's strain
The crown of life shall not obtain.

J. Scheffler.
C. W. Schaeffer, Tr.

346

HOW good it is for brethren
Who know each other well,
In unity together
On this fair earth to dwell!
In unity together
On this fair earth to dwell!

2 As dew from lofty Hermon
Into the valley flows,
||: So God upon the brethren
His choicest gifts bestows.:||

3 And through them He reneweth
That city fair and free,
||: Where souls, by sin polluted,
Shall pure and spotless be.:||

4 And all the chosen people
Shall there His face behold,
||: And be with Him forever,
One Shepherd and one fold.:||

F. G. Wetzel.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

347

LET me learn of Jesus;
He is kind to me;
Once He died to save me,
Nailed upon the tree.

2 When I go to Jesus,
He will hear me pray,
Make me pure and holy,
Take my sins away.

3 Let me think of Jesus;
He is full of love,
Looking down upon me
From His throne above.

4 If I trust in Jesus,
If I do His will,
Then I shall be happy,
Safe from every ill.

5 O how good is Jesus!
May He hold my hand,
And at last receive me
To a better land.

F. Crosby.

348

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heav'nward way.
Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers on ward
To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Savior,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, etc.

T. J. Potter.

349

IN THE name of Jesus
Ev'ry knee shall bow,
Ev'ry tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight;
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,

Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

5 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

C. M. Noel.

350

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See, His banners go!

CHORUS:

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;—
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!

CHORUS:

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;

We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

CHORUS:

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

CHORUS:

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King!
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

CHORUS:

S. Baring-Gould.

351

WE MARCH, we march to victory,
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,

And His holy arm spread o'er us,
His holy arm spread o'er us.

1 We come in the might of the Lord,
In joyous train to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him,
The sons of the day may greet Him.
We march, etc.

2 The bands of the aliens flee away,
When our chant goes up as thunder,
And the van of the Lord in serried array
||: Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder. :||
We march, etc.

3 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet His salvation;
And our banner the cross of Calvary,
||: And our watchword: The Incarnation. :||
We march, etc.

4 We tread in the might of the Lord of hosts,
And fear not man nor devil;
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,
||: To defend all His church from evil. :||
We march, etc.

5 He marches in front of His banner unfurled
Which He raised that His own might find Him;
And the holy church throughout all the world
||: Fall in rank and march behind Him. :||
We march, etc.

6 And the angel choir with its song awaits
Our march to the golden Zion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
||: And burst the bars of iron.:||
We march, etc.

7 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
||: And His holy arm spread o'er us.:||
We march, etc.

G. Moultrie.

Life Eternal

352

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er,—
Nearer my home, today am I
Than e'er I've been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer today the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross;
Nearer to gain the crown.

4 But lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the silent unknown stream
That leads at last to light.

5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I today am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust;
Strengthen my spirit's faith;
Nor let me stand at last alone
Upon the shores of death.

Ph. Cary.

353

FROM distant shores returning,
The pilgrim wanders home;
For rest his heart is yearning,
He would no longer roam.

2 A silent grave encloseth
What he most treasured here;
His heart no more reposeth,
But looks beyond for cheer.

3 Though royal cities tower
In strength and precious gold,
They vanish like a flower,
And soon their fall is told.

4 The rivers, swiftly flowing,
Merge with the ocean deep;
The mighty winds cease blowing,
And waves their silence keep.

5 The sound of harpstrings waneth
While floating on the air,
Nor day nor night retaineth
That melody so fair.

6 The pilgrim who the pleasures
Of yonder world can taste,
Cares naught for earthly treasures
That quickly go to waste.

7 He longs for things immortal,
For an eternal day,
And so to heaven's portal
He ever wends his way.

C. G. Barth.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

354

WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying:
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah, come, Thou blesséd Lord!
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal,
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;

Nor eye hath seen; nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
But we rejoice and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

Ph. Nicolai.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

355

HARK! hark, my soul, angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3 Far, far away, like bells at ev'ning pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands, meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary;
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at las.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

F. W. Faber.

356

LET me go, let me go,
Lord, to me Thy presence show;
Thither still my heart is turning,
For Thy heav'nly courts in yearning,
‖: There Thy perfect rest to know,:‖

2 ‖: Sweetest Light,:‖
Sun that scatter'st clouds in flight,
O when shall I come before Thee,
When shall I with saints adore Thee,
‖: Dwelling in Thy presence bright!:‖

3 ||: Ah, how clear,: ||
Ring the angel voices there!
While my soul for wings is sighing,
Wings o'er vale and mountain flying,—
||: Now in Zion to appear:: ||

4 ||: What shall be,: ||
All the joy laid up for me,
Lord, I know not, eyes are holden
Till Jersualem the golden
||: In its beauty I shall see.: ||

5 ||: Paradise,: ||
Fairest fruits delight our eyes,
Where the Tree of Life is planted,
Bliss beyond our dreams is granted;
||: Bring us, Lord, to Paradise!: ||

E. Knak.
H. R. Krauth, Tr.

357

THERE many shall come from the east and the west,
And sit at the feast of salvation,
With Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, the blest,
Obeying the Lord's invitation:
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

2 But they who have always resisted His grace,
And on their own virtue depended,
Shall then be condemned and cast out from His face,
Eternally lost and unfriended.
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

3 O may we all hear when our Shepherd doth
call,
In accents persuasive and tender,
That while there is time we make haste, one
and all,
And find Him, our mighty Defender!
Have mercy upon us, O Jesus!

M. B. Landstad.
P. O. Stromme, Tr.

358

O'ER the distant mountains breaking,
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis thy Savior, 'tis thy Savior,
On His bright returning way.

2 O Thou long-expected, weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee,
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see;
O my Savior, O my Savior,
When wilt Thou return to me?

3 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Savior, O my Savior,
In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

4 With my lamp well trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home;
Come, my Savior, come, my Savior,
Thou hast promised, quickly come.

J. S. B. Monsell.

359

MY LIFE is hid in Jesus,
And death is gain to me;
Then, whensoe'er He pleases,
I meet it willingly.

2 For Christ, my Lord and brother,
I leave this world so dim,
And gladly seek that other,
Where I shall be with Him.

3 My woes are nearly over,
Though long and dark the road;
My sin His merits cover,
And I have peace with God.

4 Lord, when my powers are failing
My breath comes heavily,
And words are unavailing,
O hear my sighs to Thee!

5 When mind and thought, O Savior,
Are flickering, like a light,
That to and fro doth waver,
Ere 'tis extinguished quite.

6 In that last hour, O grant me
To slumber soft and still,
No doubts to vex or haunt me,
Safe anchored on Thy will;

7 And so to Thee still cleaving
Through all death's agony,
To fall asleep believing,
And wake in heaven with Thee.

8 Amen! Thou Christ, my Savior,
Wilt grant this unto me:
Thy Spirit lead me ever
That I fare happily.

Anon.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

360

O WHERE is the home of the soul to be found?
Who knows its true shelter where comforts abound?
What city of refuge will offer a place
That sin cannot enter, the soul to disgrace?
Nowhere, nowhere do we behold
On earth such a city of blessings untold.

2 So leave this poor earth if that home thou wouldst see,
The home of the sainted from sorrow made free:
Jerusalem, city resplendent in gold,
Wilt thou to the soul all thy beauties unfold?
Truly, truly thou art the goal
Where rest is the portion of every pure soul.

3 How blissful the rest in that city so fair,
Where, dwelling with Jesus, the soul hath no care!
The sounding of harps in those mansions on high
Doth bid the soul welcome to heavenly joy.
Rest, rest, rest, rest, eternal rest,
I long to embrace thee, to be with the blest.

F. L. Joergens.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

361

THERE is a kingdom of the Lord,
Not built on golden treasure,
But founded on God's holy Word,
My soul's delight and pleasure.

2 Here Jesus Christ the Lord of all,
The Son of God is dwelling;
He is the Bridegroom of my soul,
In holy love excelling.

3 I travel in a pilgrim band
Whose journey soon is ended,
And when I reach the Fatherland
I shall be well contented.

4 I poor and empty-handed came
Into this world of sorrow,
With empty heart depart the same
When death comes on the morrow.

5 But I shall wake in Jesus' name
And rise to joy and glory!
Nor death nor grave shall hold my frame,
No ill my soul shall worry.

6 And Jesus calls me to His side:
"I am thy Lord and Savior;
Thou art redeemed and shalt abide
Forever in My favor."

7 All praise and thanks and glory be
To God forever given,
That we His grace and mercy see
Now and at last in heaven.

H. C. Sthen.
D. G. Ristad, Tr.

362

HEAV'NWARD still our pathway tends;
Here on earth we are but strangers,
Till our road in Canaan ends,
Safely passed this world of dangers:
Here we but as pilgrims rove,
For our home is there above.

2 Heav'nward still, my soul, ascend!
Thou art one of heaven's creations;
Earth can ne'er give aim or end
Fit to fill thy aspirations;
And a heaven-enlightened mind
Ever turns, its source to find.

3 Heav'nward still! God calls to me
In His Word, so loudly speaking;
Glimpses in that Word I see
Of the home I'm ever seeking:
While my heart that call attends,
Still to heaven my path ascends.

4 Heav'nward! this I always think
When He spreads for me His table,
And I taste the meat and drink
That with heavenly strength enable;
After earth's oft bitter bread
There His marriage feast is spread.

5 Heav'nward! far beyond the skies
Faith my portion's joys is counting
Till my heart doth upward rise
Sun and moon and stars surmounting.
All their light cannot compare
With the splendent glory there.

6 Heav'nward still when life shall close,
Death to my true home shall guide me
Then triumphant to my woes,
Lasting bliss shall God provide me:
Christ Himself the way has led;
Joyful in His steps I tread.

7 Heav'nward! Heav'nward! this my song.
This my watchword oft repeated.
Here for heaven I fondly long,
Vain delusions all defeated.
Heav'nward all my thoughts ascend
Till in heaven my path shall end.

B. Schmolcke.
Stanzas 1, 2, 3, 6, F. E. Cox, Tr.
Stanzas, 4, 5, 7 A. Ramsey, Tr.

363

O HAPPY day when we shall stand
Amid the heav'nly throng,
And sing with hosts from ev'ry land
The new celestial song.

2 O blesséd day! From far and near
The servants of the Lord
Shall meet the ransomed millions there
Who heard God's saving Word.

3 O what a mighty, rushing flood
Of love without surcease,
Shall roll about the throne of God
In joy and endless peace!

4 God, may Thy bounteous grace inspire
Our hearts so that we may
All join the heavenly white-robed choir
Upon that glorious day.

W. A. Wexels.
G. T. Rygh, Tr.

364

O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest,
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We long to sin no more,

We long to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of Thy song;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

F. W. Faber.

365

O HOW blest are ye whose toils are ended!
Who, through death, have unto God ascended!
Ye have arisen
From the cares which keep us still in prison.

2 Christ has wiped away your tears forever;
Ye have that for which we still endeavor;
To you are chanted
Songs that ne'er to mortal ears were granted.

3 Ah! who would then not depart with gladness,
To inherit heaven for earthly sadness?
Who here would languish
Longer in bewailing and in anguish?

4 Come, O Christ, and loose the chains that bind us!
Lead us forth, and cast this world behind us!
With Thee, th' Anointed,
Finds the soul its joy and rest appointed.

S. Dach.
H. W. Longfellow, Tr.

366

JERUSALEM, thou city fair and high,
Would God I were in thee!
My longing heart fain, fain to thee would fly!
It will not stay with me;
Far over vale and mountain,
Far over field and plain,
It hastes to seek its fountain,
And quit this world of pain.

2 O happy day, and yet far happier hour,
When wilt thou come at last?
When fearless to my Father's love and power,
Whose promise standeth fast,
My soul I gladly render;
For surely will His hand
Lead her, with guidance tender,
To heaven her fatherland.

3 O what the nation, what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the most,
The church's brightest crown,
Our Lord has sent to meet me;
As in the far-off years,
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.

4 The patriarchs' and prophets' noble train,
With all Christ's followers true,
Who bore the cross, and could the worst disdain
That tyrants dare to do—
I see them shine forever,
All-glorious as the sun,
'Mid light that fadeth never,—
Their perfect freedom won.

5 And when within that lovely Paradise
At last I safely dwell,
From out my soul what songs of bliss shall rise!
What joy my lips shall tell!
While holy saints are singing
Hosannas o'er and o'er,
Pure hallelujahs ringing
Around me evermore!

J. M. Meyfart.
C. Winkworth, Tr.

367

JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not,
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.

The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

368

MIDST the lilies blooming yonder
Thou shalt wander,
O my soul, and be at home:
Rise, then, as on eagle pinions—
Thy dominions
Are above where angels roam.

2 Guide my ship, Thou First-born Brother,
To no other
Than that peaceful haven where,
Sheltered from all storms forever,
I shall never
Know of sorrow, sin or care.

3 Thou canst fill our mouths with laughter
And hereafter
Make our tongues to sing Thy praise;
Thou canst softly lead us mortals
Through death's portals
And above all evils raise.

4 For our sins and grievous errors
All the terrors
Of the cross Thou didst endure:
Death, thy sting for aye has vanished,
Thou art banished,
And I rest from thee secure.

J. L. K. Allendorf.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

369

O WHAT their joy and their glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all and in all ever blest.

2 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Visions of peace that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfillment can sever'd be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

3 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Zion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

4 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

5 Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

6 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.

P. Abelard.
J. M. Neale, Tr.

370

WHEN children, young and tender,
Their infant souls surrender,
And leave this earthly life,
No cause have we for weeping,
They are in God's own keeping,
Aloof from ev'ry pain and strife.

2 Baptismal grace possessing,
And every other blessing
That Jesus can bestow,
They pass, through death's dark portal,
To life and joy immortal,
And like the stars forever glow.

3 This child, though at its leaving
Our hearts are deeply grieving,
Went ne'er too soon away:
Farewell, thou sacred treasure,
We wish thee joy's full measure
In heav'n where thou hast gone to stay.

J. A. Rothe.
H. Brueckner, Tr.

National

371

GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry:
God save the State!

C. T. Brooks.

372

GOD of our fathers, Who didst guide,
O'er pathless seas and oceans wide,
To these fair shores, Thy servants' way,
To Thee our debts of praise we pay.

2 In perils of the land and sea,
Our fathers were upheld by Thee;
And every passing year has brought
Its tokens of Thy loving thought.

3 Thou knowest how with faith sublime,
They fought for freedom in their time;
Their courage fed by heavenly flame,
Their talisman Thy holy name.

4 Great God, our fathers' God, defend
Our land from all her foes, and send
On us, Thy servants, streams of grace,
And guide our feet in paths of peace.

G. A. Warburton.

373

MY COUNTRY! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride!
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breaths partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing!
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

S. F. Smith.

374

LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of ev'ry clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4 Here my religion, pure and mild,
Smile on our Sabbath hours;
And piety and virtue bless
The home of us and ours.

5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

J. R. Wreford.

375

OH, SAY, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam;
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream:
'Tis the star-spangled banner;—oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

3 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation:
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

F. S. Key.

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Puer nobis nascitur.

7,7,7,7.

Christus ist erstanden.
Edyfield.
Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt.
Jesus kom dog selv til mig.
Müde bin ich, geh zur Ruh.
Nun komm der Heiden Heiland.
Nun lasst uns Gott dem Herren.
Redhead No. 47.
University College.
Weber.
Worgan (with Hallelujah).

7,7,8,7.

Breton Chant.

8,4,8,4.

Et Barn er fodt i Bethlehem.
Puer natus.

8,5,7,5.

Gloria Tibi.

8,6,8,6. **(Common Meter.)**

Angels' Carol.
Antioch.
Bradford-Messiah.
Coronation.
Cowper.
Du lieber Gott im Himmel, du.
God bless you all.
Horsley.
I osten stiger solen up.
Ich sag es jedem, dass er lebt.
Ich singe dir mit Herz und Mund.
Lobt Gott, ihr Christen alle gleich.
Macfarren.
Nun danket all und bringet Ehr.
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat.
Rome.
St. Agnes.
St. Anne.
St. Frances.
Singt Gottes Lob.

8,7,8,7.

Alleluia (Lowe) [with Alleluia].
Arundel.
Beck.
Evening Prayer.
Jeg ved et evigt.
Lucerne.
Lux vitae.
Mason.
Ringe recht, wenn Gottes Gnade.

8,8,7,7.

Aldrig er jug uden vaade.

8,8,8,7.

Quem pastores laudavere.

8.8.8.8. **(Long Meter.)**

Christe, du bist der helle Tag.
Christi Blut und Gerechtigkeit.
Christmas Morning.
Der du bist drei in Einigkeit.
Det kimmer nu til Julefest.
Du lieber heil'ger frommer Christ.
Duke Street.
Erhalt uns Herr bei deinem Wort.
Erschienen ist der herrlich Tag (with Hallelujah).
Federal Street.
Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend.
Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht.
Hursley.
Komm, Gott Schöpfer.
Mir ist ein kleines Kirchelein.
Missionary Chant.
Morning Hymn.

O heilige Dreifaltigkeit.
Old Hundredth.
Quae stella.
Quebec.
St. Cross.
Truro.
Veni Redemptor Gentium.
Vom Himmel hoch.
Wenn wir in höchsten Nöten sein.
Wo willst du hin (with Halleulujah).
Woodworth.

9,9,9,9.

Den yndigste rose er funden.
Med sorgen og klagen.
Theodora.

10,10,5,10.

O wie selig seid ihr doch.

10,10,10,10.

Ellers.
Eventide.
Regnator orbis.

11,5,11,9.

Guds menighed syng.

11,10,11,10.

Albany.
Consolator.
Morning Star.

11,11,11,5.

Herzliebster Jesu.

11,11,11,6.

Integer vitae.

11,11,11,11.

Adeste Fideles.
Ihr Kinderlein, kommet.
My Jesus, I love Thee.

12,11,12,11.

Wir treten zum Beten.

5 Lines.

4,4,7,7,6.

O Traurigkeit.

5,5,8,8,5.

Infants' Carol.

7,7,7,7,7.

Wollt ihr wissen, was mein Preis?

8,7,8,8,4.

Gelobet seist du, Jesus Christ.

10,10,10,10,4.

Kommet, ihr Hirten

11,9,11,9,9.

Til slutning saa roekker.

14,14,4,7,8.

Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König.

6 Lines.

4,4,7,4,4,7.

Ach Gott und Herr.

5,5,6,6,5,5.

Ihr Hirten, erwacht.

5,5,7,5,5,7.

Schönster Herr Jesu.

5,5,8,8,5,5.

Seelenbräutigam.

5,11,11,11,11,5.
Far verden farvel.

6,6,6,6,6,6.
Beim frühen Morgenlicht.
Gottes Sohn ist kommen.
Laudetur Jesus Christus.

6,6,6,6,8,8.
Evening Hymn.

6,6,7,7,7,7.
Auf meinen lieben Gott.

6,7,8,8,7,7.
Lasst mich gehn.

7,6,7,6,4,6.
Zu Bethlehem geboren.

7,6,7,6,7,6.
Ein Gärtner geht im Garten.

7,6,7,6,8,8.
Anatolius.
Es geht durch alle Lande.

7,7,6,7,7,8.
O Welt, ich muss dich lassen.

7,7,7,7,7,7.
Fred til Bod.
Maccabaeus.
St. Ninian.
Toplady.
Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier.

7,7,7,7,8,7.
Easter Carol.

7,8,7,8,7,3.
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

7,8,7,8,7,7.
Grosser Gott, wir loben dich.
Hosianna, Davids Sohn.
Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht.

7,8,7,8,8,8.
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.

7,8,8,7,7,7.
Mit dem Herrn fang alles an.

7,7,8,8,7,7.
Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin.

8,6,8,6,8,8.
There came three kings.

8,7,7,7,7,7.
Wir glauben all an einen Gott, Vater.

8,7,8,7,4,7.
Coronae.

8,7,8,7,7,7.
Amen, Jesus han skal raade.
Gott des Himmels und der Erden.
Holy Jesus.
Komm, o komm, du Geist.

8,7,8,7,8,7.

Her vil ties.
Praise my soul.
Regent Square.
Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig.
Unser Herrscher, unser König.

8,7,8,7,8,8.

Mach's mit mir, Gott.

8,8,7,8,8,7.

Verzage nicht, du Häuflein klein.

8,8,8,8,8,8.

Vater unser im Himmelreich.
Veni, veni, Immanuel.

9,8,9,8,8,6.

Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke.

9,8,9,8,8,8.

O, dass ich tausend Zungen hätte.
Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.

9,8,9,8,9,8.

Den signede Dag.
Der beste Freund.

9,8,9,8,9,9.

Ich bete an die Macht der Liebe.

9,10,9,10,10,10.

Dir, dir, Jehovah.

11,11,11,11,8,11.

Wo findet die Seele.

11,11,11,11,11,11.

Carol (Traditional).
Easter Day.

7 Lines.

3,7,8,7,8,9,3.

Fahre fort.

4,4,7,4,4,4,7.

Herre Jesus Krist.

6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

Bethany.

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

America.
Moscow.

6,7,6,7,7,7,8.

O Lamm Gottes, unschuldig.

7,4,7,4,6,6,8.

Freu dich, Erd' und Sternenzelt.

7,6,7,6,6,7,6.

Es ist ein Reis entsprungen.

8,5,8,5,9,8,5.

Pass me not.

8,7,8,7,8,8,7.

Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'.
Es ist das Heil uns kommen her.
Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.

8,7,8,8,7,7,3.

Der Christbaum ist der schönste Baum.

9,8,9,8,9,9,8.

Som torstige hjort.

11,9,11,9,5,5,9.

Saa vil vi nu sige.

8 Lines.

6,4,6,6,6,6,6,4.

Kling, Glöckchen.

6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

Calkin.
David.
Freiheit, die ich meine.
Merrial.
Penitence.
Ruth.
St. Gertrude (with Refrain).
Sojourner.

6,6,7,6,7,6,5,5.

Nun singet und seid froh.

6,6,8,6,6,6,8,6.

(Short Meter Double.)

Diademata. . .
Olivet.

6,7,6,7,6,6,6,6.

Nun danket alle Gott.
O Gott, du frommer Gott.

7,4,7,4,7,4,7,4.

So nimm denn meine Hände.

7,6,7,6,6,7,7,6.

Aus meines Herzens Grunde.
Howard.
Von Gott will ich nicht lassen.
Zeuch ein zu deinen Toren.

7,6,7,6,,7,4,6.

Wie mit grimm'gem Unverstand.

7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

Aurelia.
Crucifix.
Crux Christi.
Ewing.
Friend.
Herzlich tut mich verlangen.
Jeg vil mig herre love.
Lassus.
Missionary Hymn.
Romaine.
St. Colomb.
Tours.
Valens.
Valet will ich dir geben.
Wir pflügen und wir streuen (with Refrain).

7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

Hail, thou ever-blesséd morn.
Martyn.
Mendelssohn (with Refrain).
See amid the winter's snow.
Spanish Hymn.

7,7,7,7,8,8,7,7,

Einen goldnen Wanderstab.

7,7,8,5,8,7,8,7.
Kings of Orient.

8,3,3,6,8,3,3,6.
Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen.

8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6.
Paradise.

8,6,8,6,8,6,8,6.
(Common Meter Double.)
Athens.
Auf einem Berg ein Bäumlein stand.
Bethlehem.
Carol (Willis(.
Ellacombe.
Vox dilecti.

8,6,8,6,8,8,8,6.
Hvor salig er den lille flok.

8,7,8,7,7,7,8,8.
Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele.
Werde munter, mein Gemüte.

8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.
Beecher.
Faben.
Gloria Patri
O gesegnetes Regieren.
Ripley.
St. Asaph.

8,7,8,7,8,8,7,7.
Alle Menschen müssen sterben.
Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.

8,7,8,7,12,12,11,11.
Eins ist not, ach Herr, dies eine.

8,8,8,8,8,8,6,6.
Macht hoch die Tür.

8,8,8,8,8,8,8,8.
(Long Meter Double.)
He leadeth me.
Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele.

9,8,8,9,6,7,6,9.
God be with you till we meet again.

10,6,10,6,7,6,7,6.
Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.

10,7,10,7,10,10,7,7.
Eines wünsch ich mir.

11,10,11,10,11,10,11,10.
O selig Haus.

9 Lines.

8,7,8,7,5,5,5,6,7.
Ein feste Burg.

10 Lines

5,5,5,5,10,5,6,5,6,6;10.
Die güld'ne Sonne.

6,6,5,6,6,5,3,4,6,8.
Jesu, meine Freude.

6,6,8,6,6,8,3,3,6,6.
Gott ist gegenwärtig.

8,7,8,7,8,7,7,8,7,7.
Lasset uns mit Jesu ziehen.

8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.
Vesper Hymn.

8,7,8,7,8,8,8,8,4,6.

Die Sach ist dein, Herr Jesu Christ.

8,7,7,8,7,7,8,8,8,8.

Freuet euch ihr Christen alle.

8,8,8,8,8,8,8,8,8,8.

Wir glauben all an einen Gott, Schöpfer.

8,8,8,8,8,8,8,9,4,4.

Komm, heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.

12 Lines.

5,4,5,4,4,5,6,5,5,4,6;4.

Harre, meine Seele.

6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5,6;5.

St. Alban.

8,8,7,8,8,7,8,8,8,8;8;8.

Herzlich lieb hab' ich dich, o Herr.

8,9,8,8,9,8,6,6,4,4,4,8.

Wachet auf, ruft uns.

Irregular.

Avison.

Babe of Bethlehem.

Christmas.

Danket dem Herrn.

Hosanna we sing.

Hosianna, gelobet sei.

In dir ist Freude.

Luther League Hymn.

Lux Benigna.

Nicaea.

Noel.

Nun bitten wir den heiligen Geist.

Nun lob, mein Seel', den Herren.

Nunc Angelorum.

Nur mit Jesu.

O Sanctissima.

Pilgrims.

Star Spangled Banner.

Still, still, still.

Stille Nacht.

Unter Lilien.

Victoria.

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern.

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